DELL

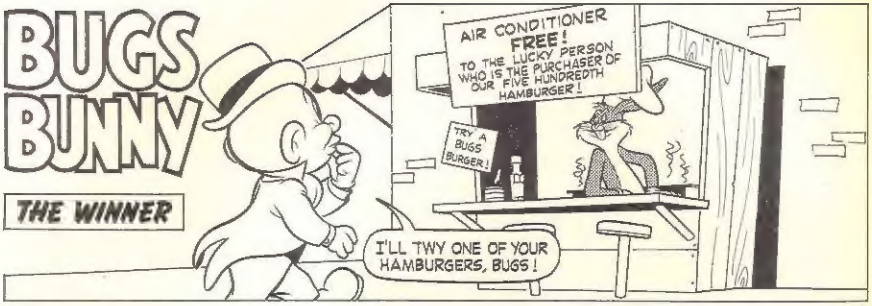
JUNE-JULY

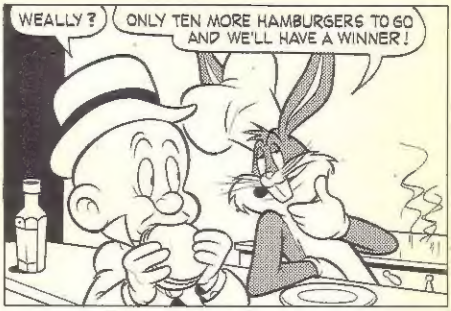
Still 10¢

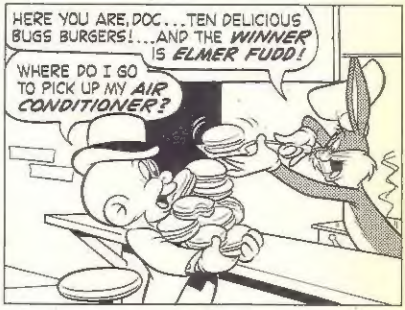
Bugs Bunny

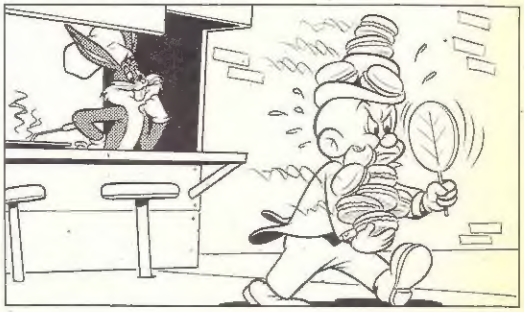
BUGS BUNNY

THE WINNER



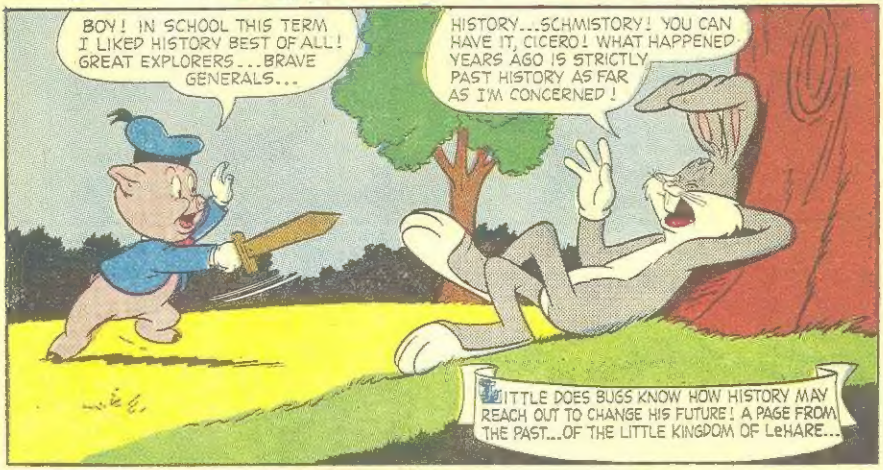


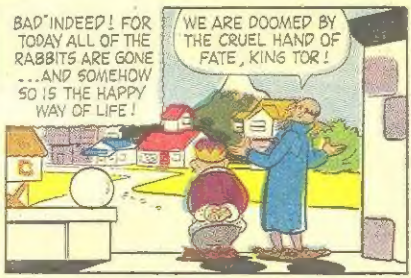




WARNER BROS.

Bugs Bunny RABBIT ROUNDUP





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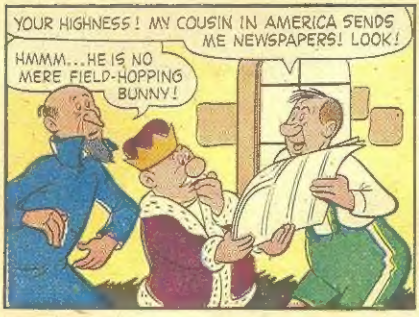
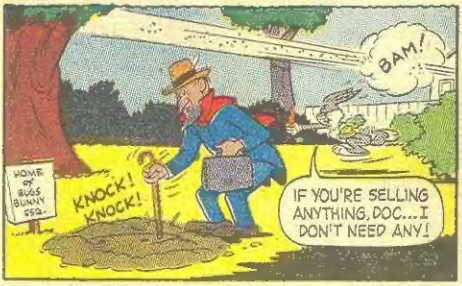
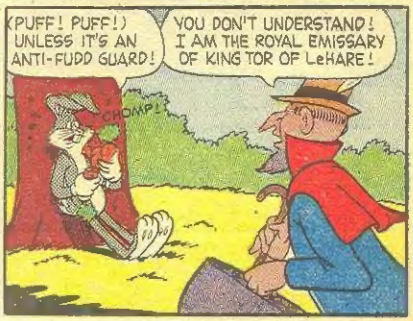
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

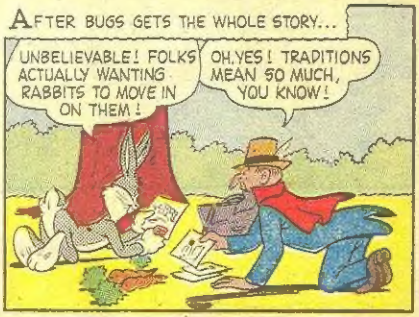

YOUR HIGHNESS! MY COUSIN IN AMERICA SENDS ME NEWSPAPERS! LOOK!
HMMM...HE IS NO MERE FIELD-HOPPING BUNNY!

COUNT! ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?
SUCH A RABBIT MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP US!
DAILY BUGLE
PROMINENT RABBIT


AND SO IT IS THAT ONE DAY BUGS HAS A CALLER...
BAM!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
KNOCK! KNOCK!
IF YOU'RE SELLING ANYTHING, DOC...I DON'T NEED ANY!


(PUFF! PUFF!) UNLESS IT'S AN ANTI-FUDD GUARD!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I AM THE ROYAL EMISSARY OF KING TOR OF LeHARE!
CHOMP!

THE WHO? OF WHAT?
LeHARE! WE NEED YOUR ADVICE...YOUR HELP! WE WANT TO HAVE HAPPY LITTLE BUNNIES FROLICKING IN OUR FIELDS AGAIN!

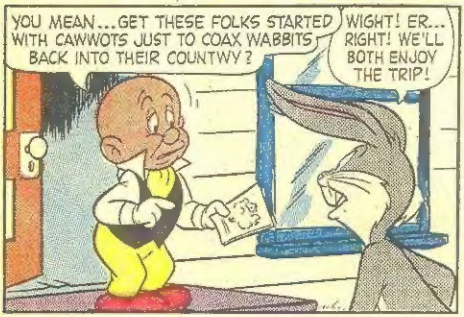

AFTER BUGS GETS THE WHOLE STORY...
UNBELIEVABLE! FOLKS ACTUALLY WANTING RABBITS TO MOVE IN ON THEM!
OH, YES! TRADITIONS MEAN SO MUCH, YOU KNOW!

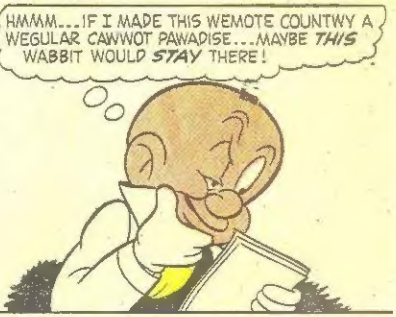
YOU MEAN YOU'VE GOT NO RABBITS AT ALL? NEVER ANY NIBBLING IN YOUR CARROT PATCHES?
CARROT PATCHES? WHAT ARE THEY?
CHOMP! CHOMP!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.

WOW! IF YOU DON'T KNOW THIS IS A CARROT, YOU REALLY DO NEED ADVICE ABOUT RABBITS! YES, SIR! I SEE IT ALL NOW!

EH-H...LET ME HIRE A CERTAIN ASSISTANT. AND I'LL COAX BUNNIES BACK TO YOUR COUNTRY BEFORE YOU CAN SAY JACK ELMER FUDD-ROBINSON!
OF COURSE! WHATEVER ASSISTANCE YOU NEED!

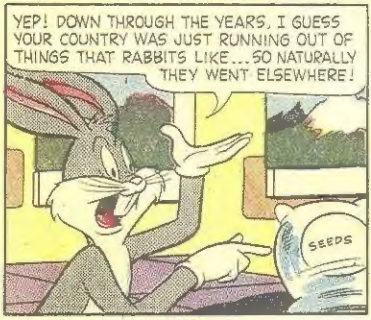
BUT I'M MAKING UP FOR ALL THE TROUBLE I'VE CAUSED YOU, DOC! IT'S YOUR BIG CHANCE TO SHOW WHAT A GREAT CARROT-GROWING EXPERT YOU ARE!


YOU MEAN...GET THESE FOLKS STARTED WITH CAWWOTS JUST TO COAX WABBITS BACK INTO THEIR COUNTWY?
WIGHT! ER... RIGHT! WE'LL BOTH ENJOY THE TRIP!


HMMM...IF I MADE THIS WEMOTE COUNTWY A WEGULAR CAWWOT PAWADISE...MAYBE THIS WABBIT WOULD STAY THERE!

OH, THE VEWY THOUGHT MAKES ME OVERJOYED!
I'LL DO IT! I WILL!
!

FOUR-THOUSAND MILES LATER...
IT IS CALLED A CARROT, KING TOR!
THE RABBITS' PARADISE!
MY, MY! I'M AFRAID WE KEEP TOO MUCH TO OURSELVES HERE IN OUR MOUNTAINS, OR WE WOULD KNOW ABOUT SUCH THINGS!
SEEDS


YEP! DOWN THROUGH THE YEARS, I GUESS YOUR COUNTRY WAS JUST RUNNING OUT OF THINGS THAT RABBITS LIKE...SO NATURALLY THEY WENT ELSEWHERE!
SEEDS

BUT WITH THESE SEEDS AND FUDD'S KNOW-HOW, WE'LL SOON HAVE A BUNNY BANQUET SPREAD AROUND HERE! AND I'LL VISIT YOUR NEIGHBOR COUNTRIES TO SPREAD THE GOOD WORD!

AMONG RABBITS, THAT IS!
OH, WONDERFUL!
BUT... THIS NEW CROP... IT WILL NOT TAKE TOO LONG, I HOPE!
SEEDS

ER... YOU SEE, THINGS AREN'T THE SAME IN MANY WAYS! THERE IS EVEN AGITATION FOR KING TOR'S ABDICATION!
HUMPH! AND BARON BRAGGI AS MY SUCCESSOR!

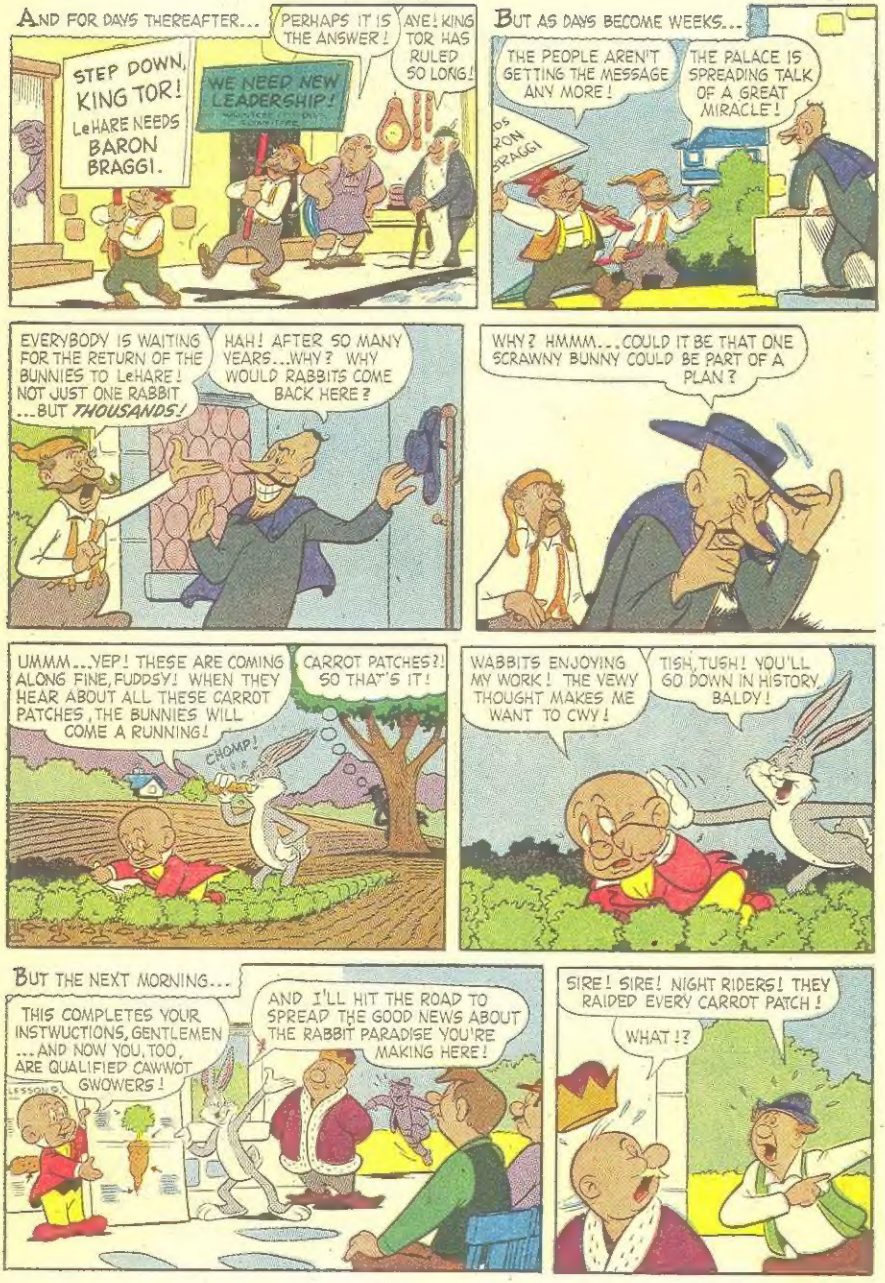
PHOOEY!
WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF KING TOR!
"BARON BRAGGI FOR KING" COMMITTEE
AYE! PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER!
OH! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!
THE HAPPY SPIRIT OF OUR LAND SEEMED TO VANISH WITH THE BUNNIES!

I DON'T BLAME THE PEOPLE FOR FEELING THE WAY THEY DO... BUT I WOULDN'T TRUST BARON BRAGGI WITH MY WATCH... LET ALONE MY KINGDOM!

DON'T WORRY, HIGHNESS! PRETTY SOON THE BUNNIES WILL BE FLOCKING HERE, AND YOU'LL BE IN SOLID AGAIN!
I CAN PWACTICALLY GUAWANTEE MY CAWWOTS WILL ATTWACT THEM!

NOT FAR AWAY, HOWEVER...
COUNT SANDO RETURNED WITH A RABBIT, SIRE!
HAH! ONE RABBIT WON'T TURN THE TIDE IN OLD TOR'S FAVOR— HEH, HEH! THE WAY THINGS HAVE BEEN GOING!
WITH KING T
KING TOR

WE SHALL FORCE HIS ABDICATION YET, AND THE PEOPLE WILL HAND THE THRONE TO ME ON A PLATTER!


AND FOR DAYS THEREAFTER...
STEP DOWN, KING TOR! LeHARE NEEDS BARON BRAGGI.
WE NEED NEW LEADERSHIP!
PERHAPS IT IS THE ANSWER!
AYE! KING TOR HAS RULED SO LONG!
BUT AS DAYS BECOME WEEKS...
THE PEOPLE AREN'T GETTING THE MESSAGE ANY MORE!
THE PALACE IS SPREADING TALK OF A GREAT MIRACLE!
EVERYBODY IS WAITING FOR THE RETURN OF THE BUNNIES TO LeHARE! NOT JUST ONE RABBIT ...BUT THOUSANDS!
HAH! AFTER SO MANY YEARS...WHY? WHY WOULD RABBITS COME BACK HERE?
WHY? HMMM...COULD IT BE THAT ONE SCRAWNY BUNNY COULD BE PART OF A PLAN?
UMMM...YEP! THESE ARE COMING ALONG FINE, FUDDSY! WHEN THEY HEAR ABOUT ALL THESE CARROT PATCHES, THE BUNNIES WILL COME A RUNNING!
CHOMP!
CARROT PATCHES?! SO THAT'S IT!
WABBITS ENJOYING MY WORK! THE VEWY THOUGHT MAKES ME WANT TO CWY!
TISH, TUSH! YOU'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY, BALDY!
BUT THE NEXT MORNING...
THIS COMPLETES YOUR INSTWUCTIONS, GENTLEMEN ...AND NOW YOU, TOO, ARE QUALIFIED CAWWOT GWOWERS!
AND I'LL HIT THE ROAD TO SPREAD THE GOOD NEWS ABOUT THE RABBIT PARADISE YOU'RE MAKING HERE!
SIRE! SIRE! NIGHT RIDERS! THEY RAIDED EVERY CARROT PATCH!
WHAT!?

OH, NO!
IT WASN'T BECAUSE THEY WANTED CARROTS! LOOK! THEY JUST TRAMPLED MOST OF THEM!

BUT, WHY? WHY?
BACK HOME I'D SAY SOMEBODY WAS TRYING TO PUT US OUT OF THE CARROT BUSINESS!

OH, NO! IT MUST BE JUST A MISTAKE! EVERYONE MUST KNOW WE'RE TRYING TO LURE THE BUNNIES BACK TO RECAPTURE THE GAY TRADITIONS OF OUR PAST! EVERYONE IS IN FAVOR OF THAT!

HMM! MAYBE IT WAS JUST SOME WILD-HORSE HOT-RODDERS...BUT WE CAN'T RISK HAVING IT HAPPEN AGAIN!
WE'LL POST GUARDS AT EVERY FIELD!

(SIGH!) WELL, PERHAPS ALL THE PLANTS AREN'T WUINED!
AND WE'VE GOT PLENTY MORE SEED TO FILL IN THE EMPTY PLACES!

BUT AGAIN A WEEK LATER...
THEY...THEY CAME SO SUDDENLY I HAD NO WARNING!
JUMPIN' JEEPERS! IF THEY AREN'T CARROT RUSTLERS, WHAT ARE THEY?

SIRE...YOUR PROMISES ABOUT THE RETURN OF THE BUNNIES! THE PEOPLE GROW IMPATIENT WITH THESE DELAYS!
AND THERE IS ONLY ONE WHO MIGHT GAIN FROM THE GROWING UNREST!

BARON BRAGG!!

KING TOR MAKES PROMISES! JUST PROMISES!
THE BUNNIES WILL NEVER RETURN WHILE KING TOR IS ON THE THRONE!
CITIZENS COMMITTEE FOR BARON BRAGGI
THEY'RE RIGHT!
OH, THAT IS JUST THE CLAMOR OF A FEW WINDBAGS! I COULD NOT ACCUSE BARON BRAGGI MERELY BECAUSE...
OKAY! BUT THE TOP IS GOING TO BLOW OFF YOUR WHOLE TEAPOT, KING...

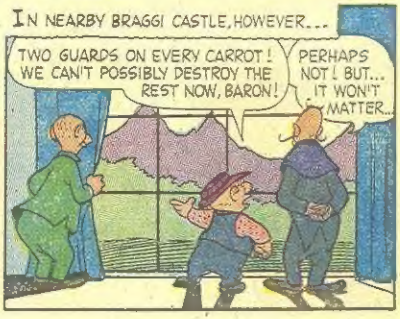
IF THE BUNNIES DON'T SHOW UP PRETTY SOON!
MY CAWWOTS CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS!

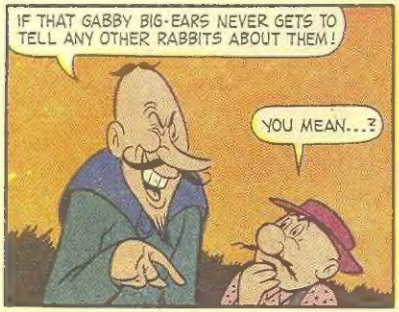
WE'LL PUT TWO GUARDS AT EVERY CARROT THAT'S STILL STANDING!
GREAT! THAT'S THE SPIRIT!

BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'D BETTER COAX SOME BUNNIES HERE WITH WHAT WE'VE GOT...WHILE WE'VE STILL GOT IT!

I'LL HIT THE RABBIT ROAD RIGHT AWAY! GIVE THEM MY PERSONAL GUARANTEE THAT ANY BUNNY WHO COMES HERE WON'T BE SORRY...ER...SOMEDAY!
FINE! NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO THE REST OF THE CARROTS, BUGS!

YOU CAN DEPEND ON US!
I'LL HAVE A WHOLE HERD OF RABBITS HERE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!

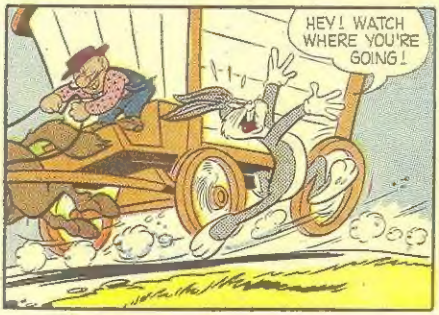

IN NEARBY BRAGGI CASTLE, HOWEVER...
TWO GUARDS ON EVERY CARROT! WE CAN'T POSSIBLY DESTROY THE REST NOW, BARON!
PERHAPS NOT! BUT... IT WON'T MATTER...

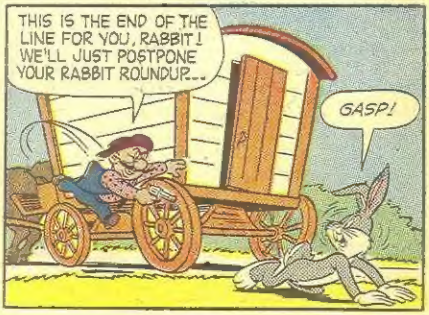

IF THAT GABBY BIG-EARS NEVER GETS TO TELL ANY OTHER RABBITS ABOUT THEM!
YOU MEAN...?

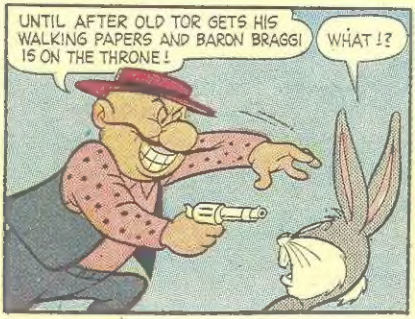
YES-S! AND YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE SURE OF IT, SNIGG! DON'T LET HIM EVEN GET TO THE BORDER...UNDERSTAND?
HEH, HEH! YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME, BARON!

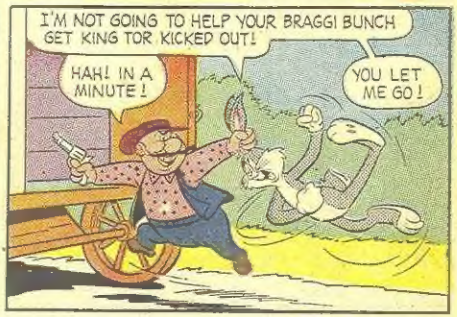
AND WHILE YOU'RE TAKING CARE OF HIM...WE'LL BE BRINGING THINGS TO A HEAD...HEH...BACK HERE!
RIGHT...HEH, HEH... YOUR HIGHNESS!

ON THE ROAD TO THE BORDER...
DOWN IN THE LOW COUNTRY THERE'S BOUND TO BE LOTS OF RABBITS!

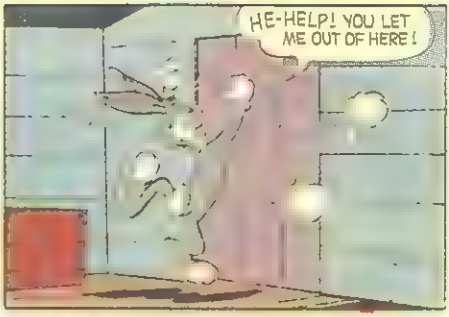

HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

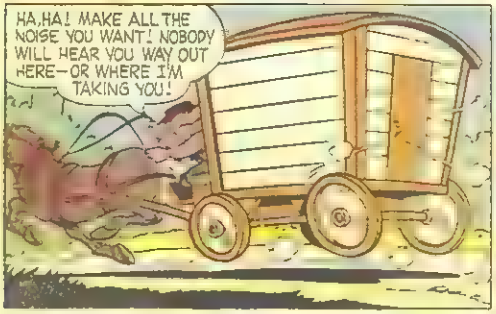

THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU, RABBIT! WE'LL JUST POSTPONE YOUR RABBIT ROUNDUP...
GASP!

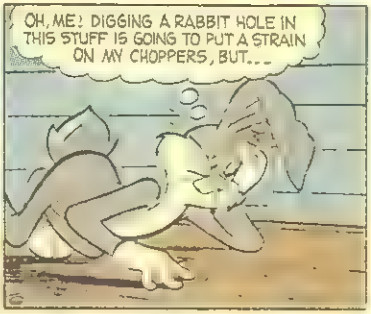

UNTIL AFTER OLD TOR GETS HIS WALKING PAPERS AND BARON BRAGGI IS ON THE THRONE!
WHAT!?

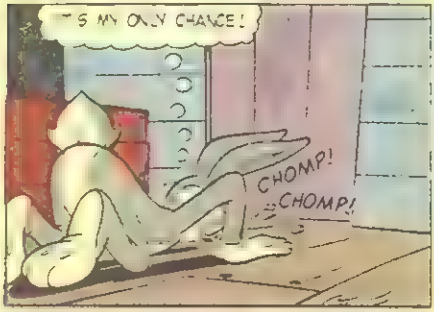

I'M NOT GOING TO HELP YOUR BRAGGI BUNCH GET KING TOR KICKED OUT!
HAH! IN A MINUTE!
YOU LET ME GO!

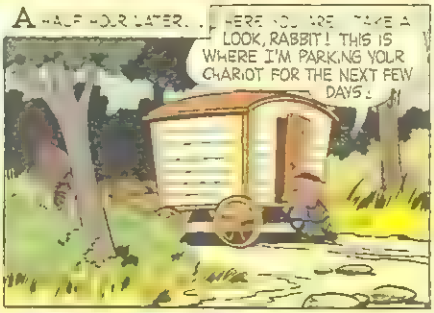
SLAMM
THERE! THIS'LL KEEP YOU OUT OF CIRCULATION... UNTIL KING BRAGG SAYS OKAY!

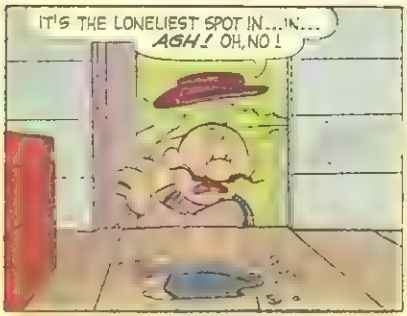

HE-HELP! YOU LET ME OUT OF HERE!

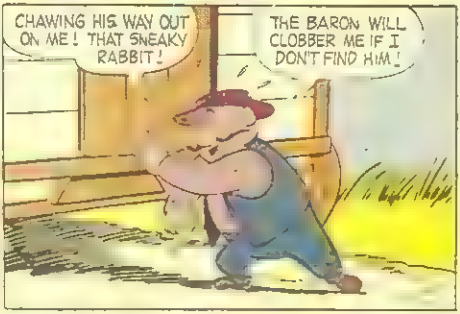

HA,HA! MAKE ALL THE NOISE YOU WANT! NOBODY WILL HEAR YOU WAY OUT HERE—OR WHERE I'M TAKING YOU!

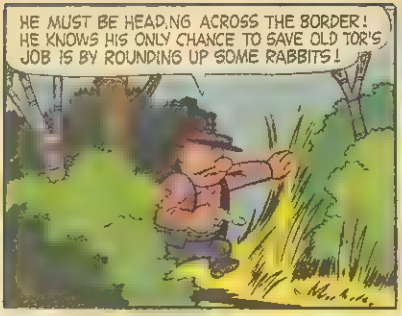

OH, ME! DIGGING A RABBIT HOLE IN THIS STUFF IS GOING TO PUT A STRAIN ON MY CHOPPERS, BUT...

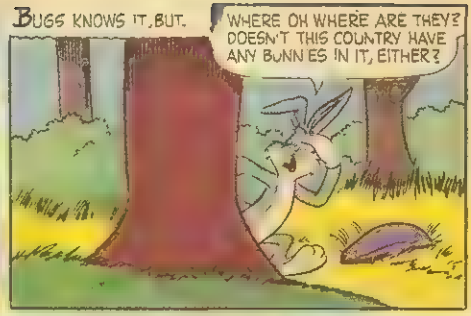

IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!

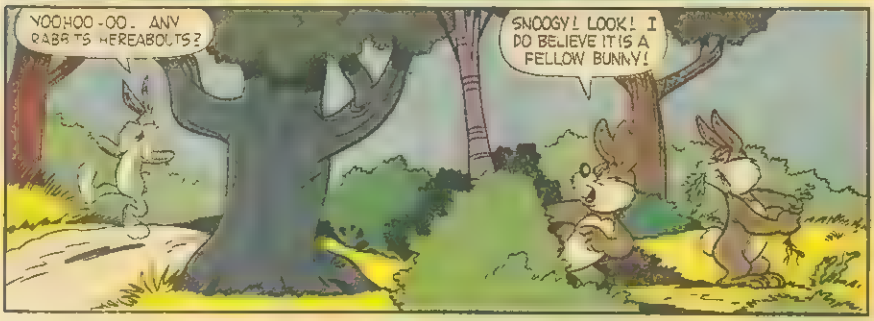

A HALF HOUR LATER...
HERE YOU ARE—TAKE A LOOK, RABBIT! THIS IS WHERE I'M PARKING YOUR CHARIOT FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS!

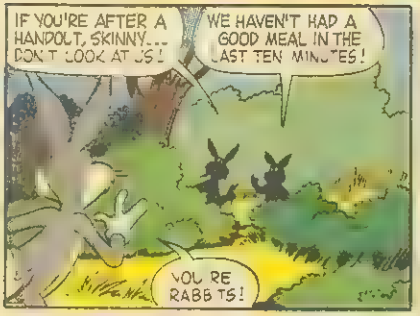

IT'S THE LONELIEST SPOT IN...IN... ASH! OH, NO!

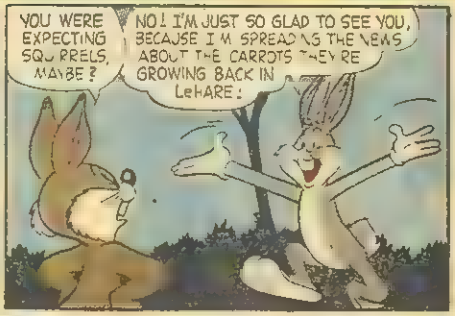

CHAWING HIS WAY OUT ON ME! THAT SNEAKY RABBIT!
THE BARON WILL CLOBBER ME IF I DON'T FIND HIM!


HE MUST BE HEADING ACROSS THE BORDER! HE KNOWS HIS ONLY CHANCE TO SAVE OLD TOR'S JOB IS BY ROUNDING UP SOME RABBITS!

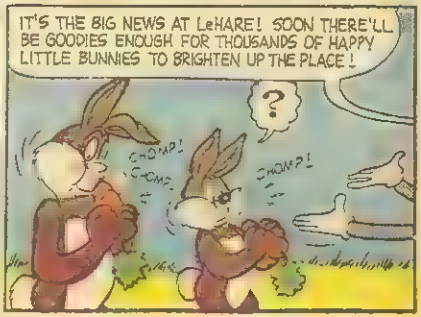

BUGS KNOWS IT, BUT.
WHERE OH WHERE ARE THEY? DOESN'T THIS COUNTRY HAVE ANY BUNNIES IN IT, EITHER?

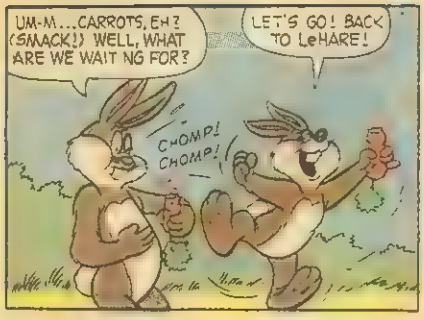

YOOHOO-OO... ANY RABBITS HEREABOUTS?
SNOOGY! LOOK! I DO BELIEVE IT IS A FELLOW BUNNY!

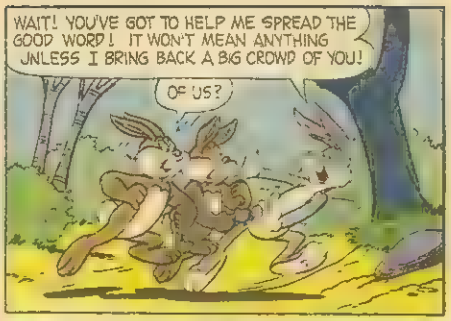

IF YOU'RE AFTER A HANDOUT, SKINNY... DON'T LOOK AT US!
WE HAVEN'T HAD A GOOD MEAL IN THE LAST TEN MINUTES!
YOU'RE RABBITS!

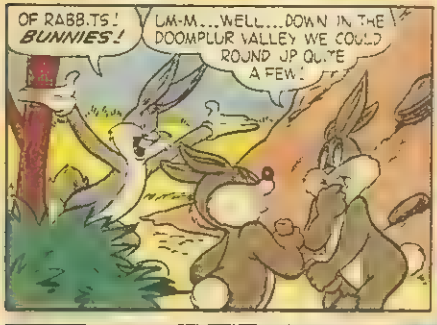

YOU WERE EXPECTING SQUIRRELS, MAYBE?
NO! I'M JUST SO GLAD TO SEE YOU, BECAUSE I'M SPREADING THE NEWS ABOUT THE CARROTS THEY'RE GROWING BACK IN LeHARE!

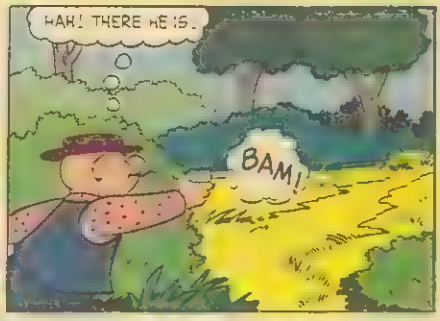
HUMPH! THAT PLACE! ALL THEY DO'S MAKE MATCHES AND MUSIC BOXES! THERE'S NO GOOD RABBIT FOOD BACK THERE ANY MORE!
HO! AND WHAT DO YOU CALL THESE LUSCIOUS CARROTS?

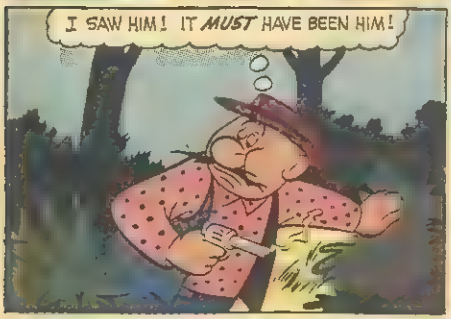

IT'S THE BIG NEWS AT LeHARE! SOON THERE'LL BE GOODIES ENOUGH FOR THOUSANDS OF HAPPY LITTLE BUNNIES TO BRIGHTEN UP THE PLACE!
?
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!

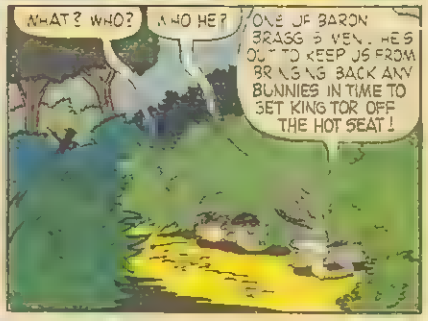

UM-M...CARROTS, EH? (SMACK!) WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAIT NG FOR?
LET'S GO! BACK TO LeHARE!
CHOMP! CHOMP!

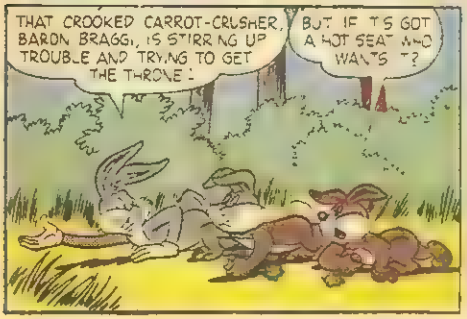

WAIT! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME SPREAD THE GOOD WORD! IT WON'T MEAN ANYTHING UNLESS I BRING BACK A BIG CROWD OF YOU!
OF US?

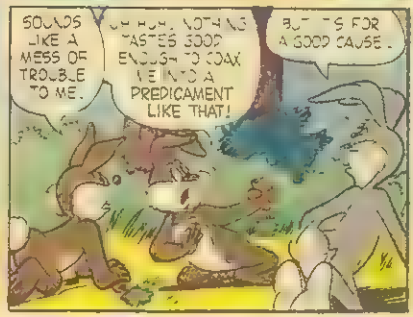

OF RABB.TS! BUNNIES!
UM-M...WELL...DOWN IN THE DOOMPLUR VALLEY WE COULD ROUND UP QUITE A FEW!


HAH! THERE HE IS.
BAM!


I SAW HIM! IT MUST HAVE BEEN HIM!

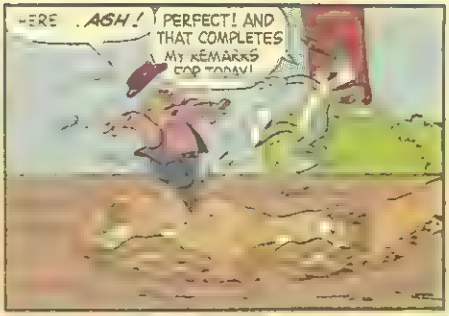

WHAT? WHO?
WHO HE?
ONE OF BARON BRAGG'S MEN. HE'S OUT TO KEEP US FROM BRINGING BACK ANY BUNNIES IN TIME TO GET KING TOR OFF THE HOT SEAT!

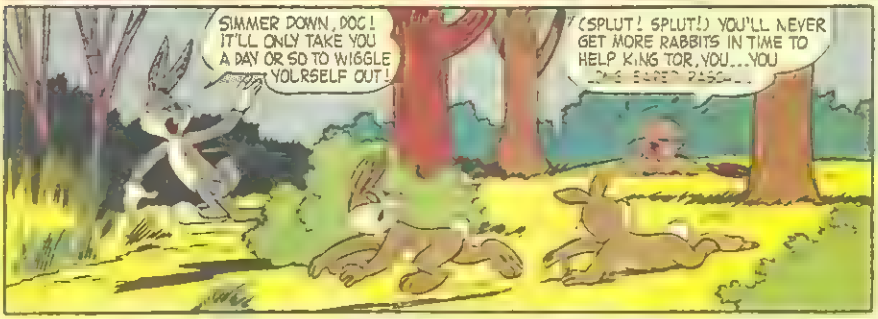

THAT CROOKED CARROT-CRUSHER, BARON BRAGG, IS STIRRING UP TROUBLE AND TRYING TO GET THE THRONE!
BUT IF IT'S GOT A HOT SEAT WHO WANTS IT?

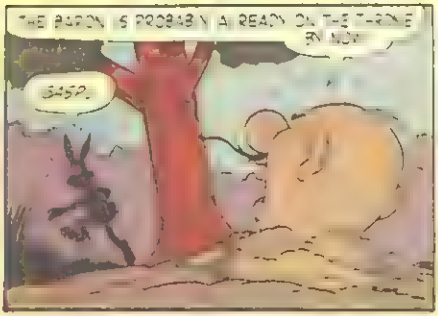

SOUNDS LIKE A MESS OF TROUBLE TO ME.
OH HUH! NOTHING TASTES GOOD ENOUGH TO COAX ME INTO A PREDICAMENT LIKE THAT!
BUT IT'S FOR A GOOD CAUSE.

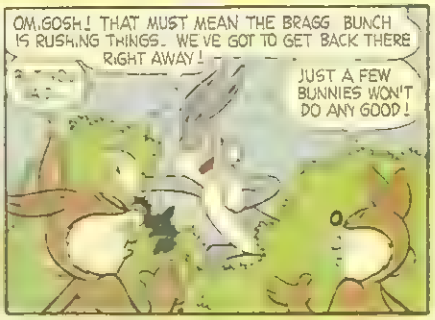
IMAGINE! A PLACE WHERE PEOPLE THINK HAPPINESS AND RABBITS GO TOGETHER! AND IT'S GOING TO BE A CARROT PARADISE TO BOOT!
BAM!
(GULP!) YOU CALL THAT THE BEST?
!
EH? HOW COME YOU'RE NOT RUNNING
THUMP! THUMP!
STANDING FOR WHAT IS DEAR TO EVERY ONE OF US: THAT MOST PRECIOUS...THAT MOST CHERISHED ...MOST YEARNED FOR...MOST

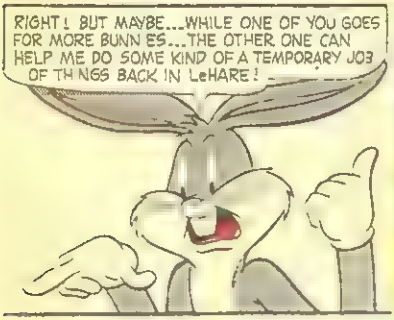
ER...I'D BETTER WHISPER IT! COME CLOSER! RIGHT ABOUT...UM..
HERE!


ASH!
PERFECT! AND THAT COMPLETES MY REMARKS FOR TODAY!

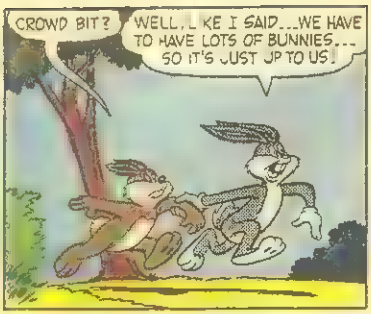

SIMMER DOWN, DOC! IT'LL ONLY TAKE YOU A DAY OR SO TO WIGGLE YOURSELF OUT!
(SPLUT! SPLUT!) YOU'LL NEVER GET MORE RABBITS IN TIME TO HELP KING TOR, YOU...YOU

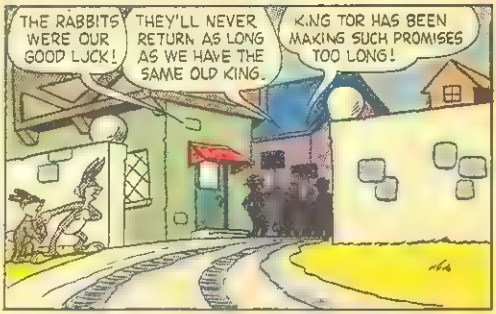

GASP.

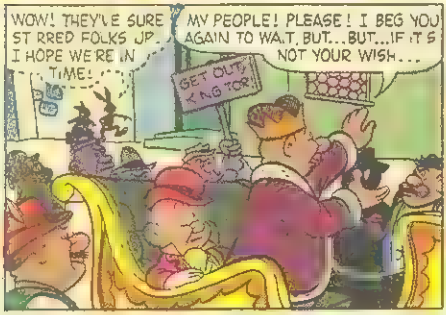

OH, GOSH! THAT MUST MEAN THE BRAGG BUNCH IS RUSHING THINGS. WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK THERE RIGHT AWAY!
JUST A FEW BUNNIES WON'T DO ANY GOOD!

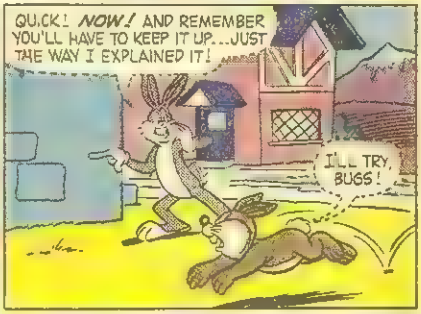

RIGHT! BUT MAYBE...WHILE ONE OF YOU GOES FOR MORE BUNNIES...THE OTHER ONE CAN HELP ME DO SOME KIND OF A TEMPORARY JOB OF THINGS BACK IN LeHARE!

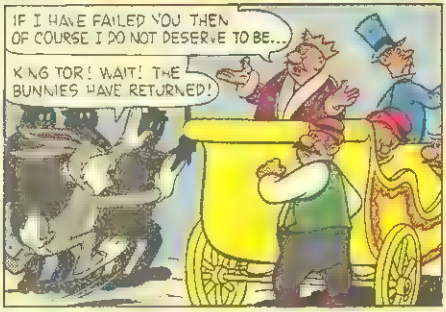
SOME MORE BUNNIES!
ELECTED FOR THE CROWD BIT, SHORTY! COME ON!

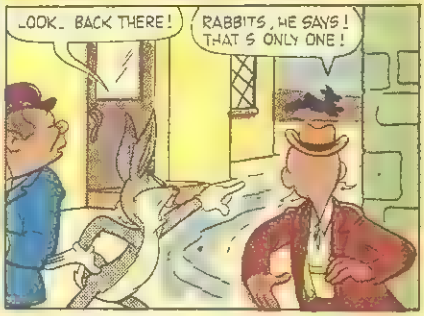

CROWD BIT?
WELL, LIKE I SAID...WE HAVE TO HAVE LOTS OF BUNNIES... SO IT'S JUST UP TO US!

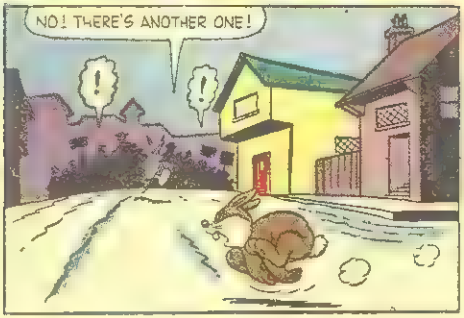

THE RABBITS WERE OUR GOOD LUCK!
THEY'LL NEVER RETURN AS LONG AS WE HAVE THE SAME OLD KING.
KING TOR HAS BEEN MAKING SUCH PROMISES TOO LONG!

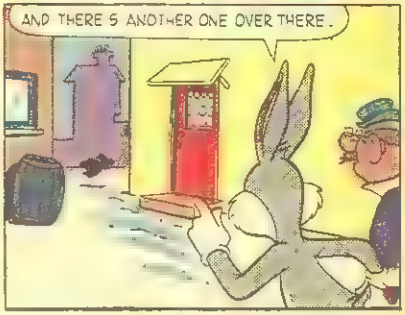

WOW! THEY'VE SURE STIRRED FOLKS UP. I HOPE WE'RE IN TIME!
MY PEOPLE! PLEASE! I BEG YOU AGAIN TO WAIT. BUT...BUT...IF IT'S NOT YOUR WISH...
GET OUT, KING TOR!

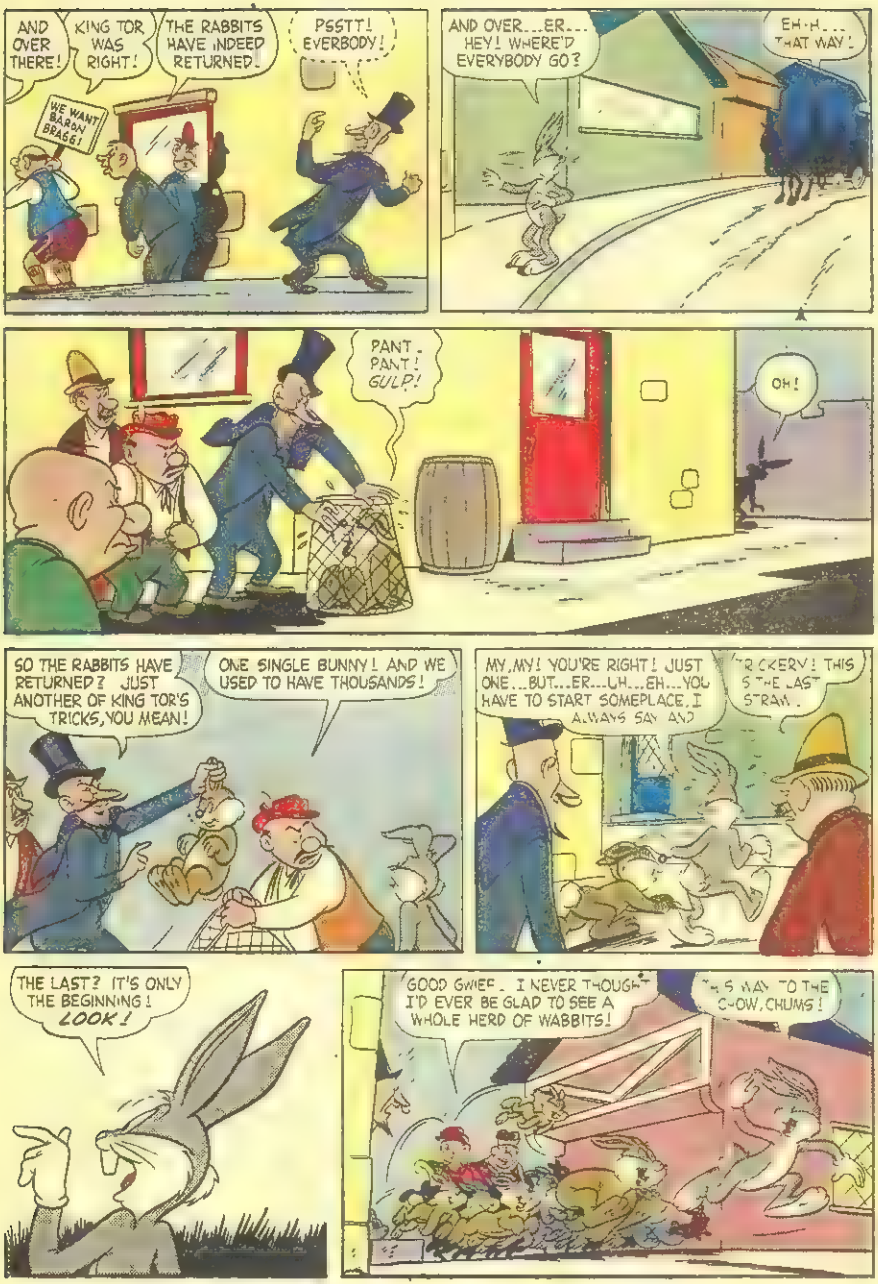

QUICK! NOW! AND REMEMBER YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP IT UP...JUST THE WAY I EXPLAINED IT!
I'LL TRY, BUGS!

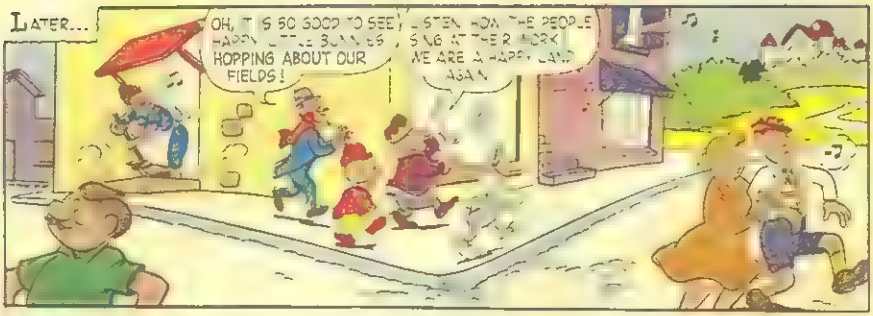

IF I HAVE FAILED YOU THEN OF COURSE I DO NOT DESERVE TO BE...
KING TOR! WAIT! THE BUNNIES HAVE RETURNED!

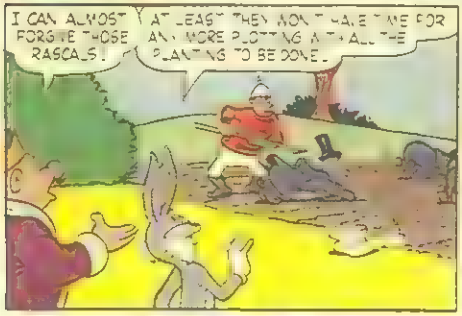

LOOK. BACK THERE!
RABBITS, HE SAYS! THAT'S ONLY ONE!

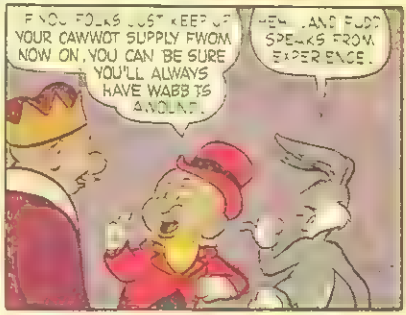

NO! THERE'S ANOTHER ONE!
!
!


AND THERE'S ANOTHER ONE OVER THERE.


AND OVER THERE!
KING TOR WAS RIGHT!
THE RABBITS HAVE INDEED RETURNED.
PSSTT! EVERBODY!
WE WANT BARBY BRAGE!
AND OVER...ER... HEY! WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO?
EH-H... THAT WAY!
PANT. PANT! GULP!
OH!
SO THE RABBITS HAVE RETURNED? JUST ANOTHER OF KING TOR'S TRICKS, YOU MEAN!
ONE SINGLE BUNNY! AND WE USED TO HAVE THOUSANDS!
MY, MY! YOU'RE RIGHT! JUST ONE...BUT...ER...UH...EH...YOU HAVE TO START SOMEPLACE, I ALWAYS SAY AND
R CKERY! THIS S THE LAS STRAW.
THE LAST? IT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING! LOOK!
GOOD GWIEF. I NEVER THOUGH I'D EVER BE GLAD TO SEE A WHOLE HERD OF WABBITS!
S WAY TO THE C-OW, CHUMS!

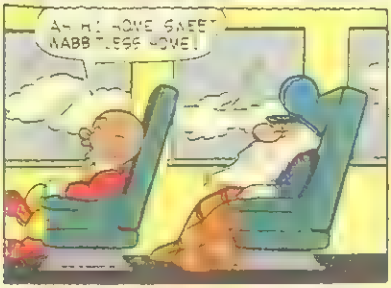

LATER...
OH, IT IS SO GOOD TO SEE HOPPING ABOUT OUR FIELDS!
LISTEN, HOW THE PEOPLE SING AT THEIR WORK. WE ARE A HAPPY LAND AGAIN.

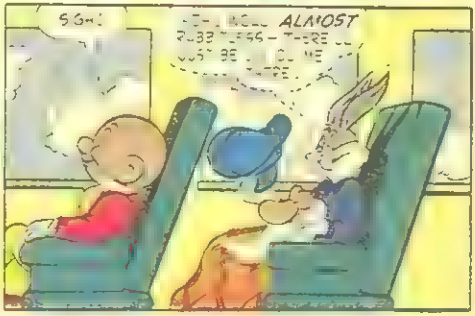

I CAN ALMOST FORGIVE THOSE RASCALS!
AT LEAST THEY WON'T HAVE TIME FOR ANY MORE PLOTTING AND ALL THE PLANTING TO BE DONE.


IF YOU FOLKS JUST KEEP UP YOUR CAWWOT SUPPLY FWOM NOW ON, YOU CAN BE SURE YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE WABBITS AWOUND.
WEH, AND FUDD SPEAKS FROM EXPERIENCE.

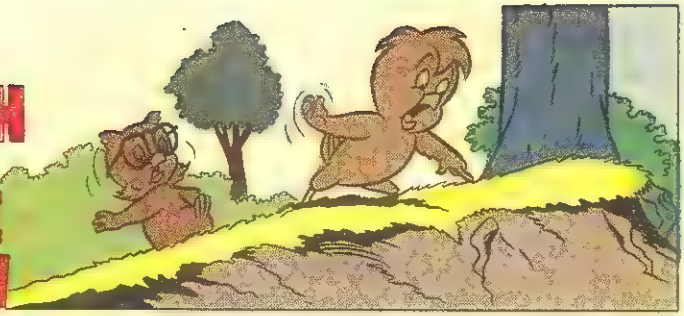
WELL, AWWWAW, YOU'LL WANT TO STAY HERE FOREVER NOW, WON'T YOU BUGS? WAIT TILL YOU HEAR WHAT YOU'VE WON'T YOU?
OH, NATURALLY.

WHEE! THIS MAKES THE TWIP A SUCCESS! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET HOME!
BUGS, IS IT TRUE YOU ARE STAYING?
SIGH... IT'S FUN TO SEE HIM SO HAPPY.


AND NOW ELMER FUDD IS HOMEWARD BOUND...
AH-H! HOME SWEET WABBITLESS HOME!


SIGH!
ALMOST

The SEARCH for ROSIE ROBIN



The little village was atwitter with excited voices, when Henery Hawk arrived at Ollie Owl's home early one afternoon.

"What's all the fuss about?" Henery asked eagerly, as Ollie ran out of the house.

"Little Rosie Robin is lost," Ollie answered, his eyes round and worried behind his spectacles. "She wandered away from home this morning and hasn't come back! We're organizing a searching party."

"I'll go with you," Henery volunteered. "I'm good at finding chickens, so I ought to be able to find a baby bird."

Ollie nodded approvingly. "Come on! We can use your sharp eyes."

But when they joined the group of villagers in front of the Robin home, Henery was met with cold looks and icy frowns.

"We don't need the help of a chicken hawk!" old Jeremiah Jay thundered.

Several voices echoed Jeremiah's words, and Molly Magpie added shrilly, "Rosie may be in the clutches of one of his kin now!"

"We hawks don't waste time on baby birds!" Henery declared indignantly. "We only want big, fat chickens!"

"Well, we don't want you!" Jeremiah Jay boomed. "So go away and stay away!"

Ollie faced the others defiantly. "Henery is my friend!" he exclaimed. "He offered his help, and you insulted him! If he goes, I go, too! Come, Henery!"

Ollie grasped Henery's arm, and the two marched away with high-held heads.

"You're a real, true-blue friend, Ollie," Henery smiled. "Let's look for little Rosie by ourselves. We don't need the others."

"That's a great idea," Ollie agreed enthusiastically. "Where shall we start?"

Henery frowned thoughtfully. "Let's try to think where we'd go if we were little girl robins like Rosie."

Ollie also frowned with deep thought. Then his face brightened. "She's crazy about butterflies. So, if I were Rosie, I'd probably go to that big flower garden near the brook, where there are lots of them."

The two hurried to the patch of fragrant flowers beside a shallow brook. Henery and Ollie searched long and carefully, but found no sign of the lost Rosie Robin.

Finally, Ollie stopped and sighed, "We'd better try another place, Henery. I sure guessed wrong about where Rosie went."

"Don't give up yet, Ollie," Henery said hopefully, walking toward the brook.

Suddenly, he stopped and cried excitedly, "Look, Ollie! There she is!"

Sure enough, there was little Rosie, clinging to a small stone a few inches from the bank. Henery and Ollie waded out to the stone and carried Rosie to dry land.

"I was f-following a b-beautiful butterfly," Rosie gasped. "It lit on that s-stone. When I t-tried to r-reach it, the s-stone rolled into the water."

The other searchers had returned empty-handed, and the villagers were clustered in sorrowing silence at the Robin house just as Henery and Ollie brought Rosie home.

After the happy clamor had quieted, Ollie faced Jeremiah Jay, Molly Magpie, and the others. "You can thank Henery Hawk for finding Rosie!" he exclaimed. "I hope you're sorry for what you said to him!"

"We are sorry, and ashamed!" a dozen voices cried. And the grateful villagers showered Henery with thanks and praise.

"Gosh!" Henery grinned. "Finding baby birds is even better than chasing chickens!"

WARNER BROS. TWEETY and SYLVESTER

TWITTERS and JITTERS

HOW CAN I GET A CAT NAP WITH THAT TWERP SOUNDING OFF?

HUWWAY! MY NEW CARTON OF BIRDSEED HAS AWWIVED!

TWEET ♫ TWEET ♫

HIGH "C" SEED ♫♪ A TWEET IN EVERY MUSICAL MORSEL PRIZES

24 BOXES BIRD SEED

YAK, YAK! TWITTER! TWITTER!

OH, DOODY! THERE'S A PWIZE HERE I'VE ALWAYS WANTED!

HIGH "C" SEED ♫♪ A TWEET IN EVERY MUSICAL MORSEL PRIZES

I MUST EAT SEED LIKE CWAZY TO GET THE WEQUIRED NUMBER OF BOX TOPS!

CWUNCH! CWUNCH!

GOOD! THAT SHOULD KEEP HIM QUIET FOR DAYS!

♫ TWEET! ♫

YIKE! WHY THE BLASTED SERENADE?

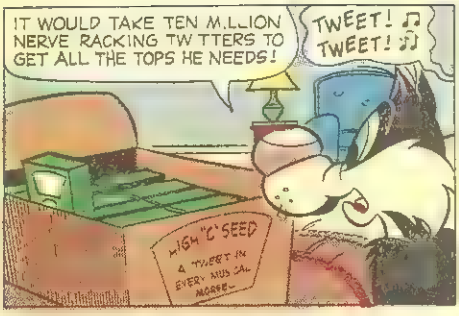
TWEET! ♫

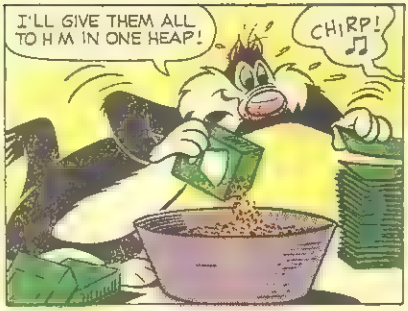
SOWWY, PUDDY TAT! IT'S THESE SEEDS THAT CAUSE MY (TWEET!!) TWITTERS!

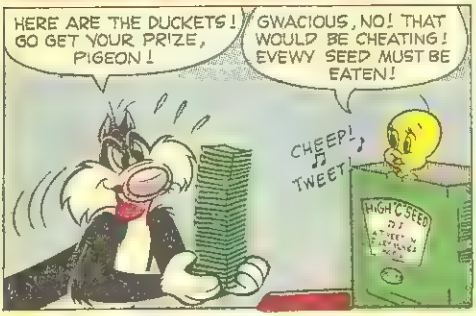
PECK! PECK!

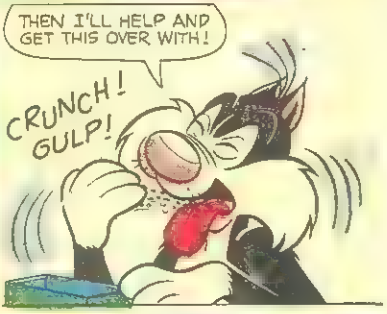
HIGH "C" SEED ♫♪ A TWEET IN EVERY MUSICAL MORSEL PRIZES

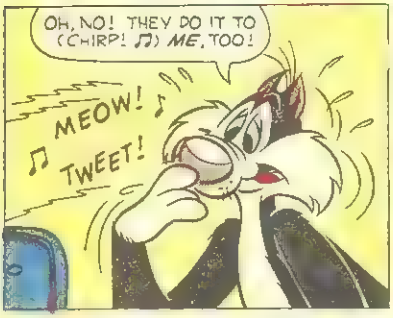
OH, I CAN'T TAKE THAT!

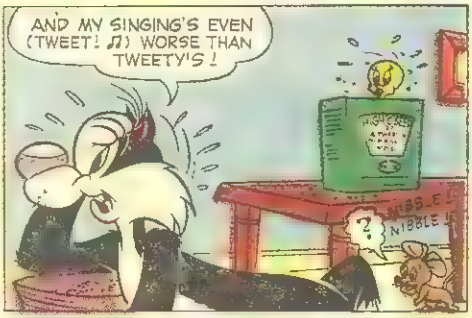

IT WOULD TAKE TEN M.LLION NERVE RACKING TW TTERS TO GET ALL THE TOPS HE NEEDS!
TWEET! ♫ TWEET! ♫
HIGH "C" SEED

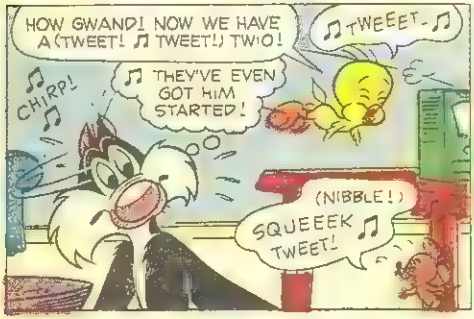

I'LL GIVE THEM ALL TO H M IN ONE HEAP!
CHIRP! ♫

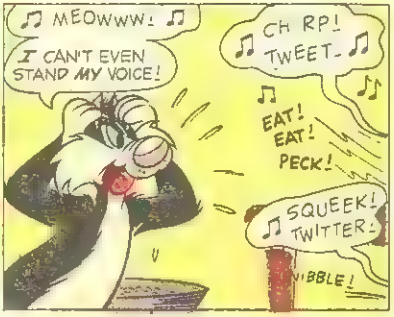

HERE ARE THE DUCKETS! GO GET YOUR PRIZE, PIGEON!
GWACIOUS, NO! THAT WOULD BE CHEATING! EVEWY SEED MUST BE EATEN!
CHEEP! ♫
TWEET!
HIGH "C" SEED

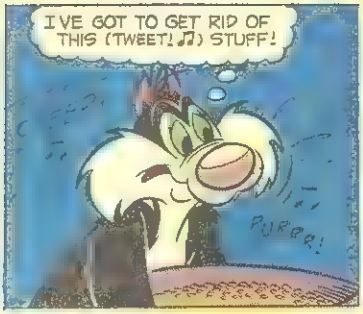

THEN I'LL HELP AND GET THIS OVER WITH!
CRUNCH! GULP!

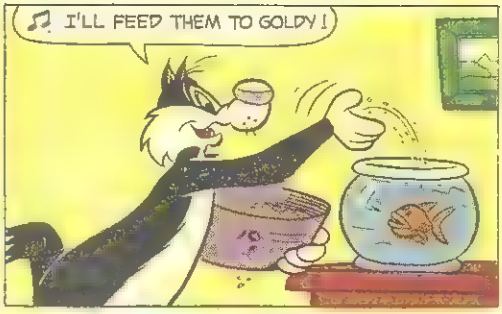

OH, NO! THEY DO IT TO (CHIRP! ♫) ME, TOO!
MEOW! ♪
♫ TWEET!

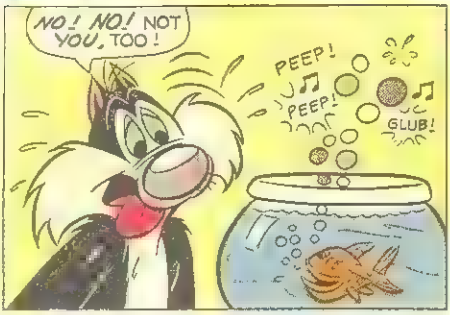

AND MY SINGING'S EVEN (TWEET! ♫) WORSE THAN TWEETY'S!
?
NIBBLE!
NIBBLE!

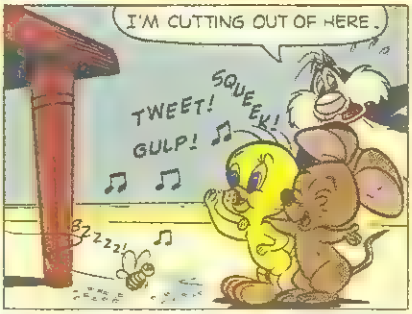

HOW GWAND! NOW WE HAVE A (TWEET! ♫ TWEET!) TWIO!
♫ TWEEET- ♫
♫ CHIRP! ♫
♫ THEY'VE EVEN GOT HIM STARTED!
(NIBBLE!)
SQUEEEK ♫ TWEET!

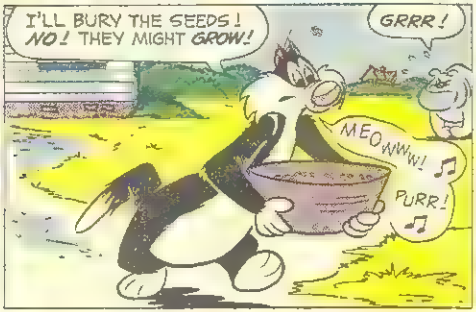

♫ MEOWWW! ♫
I CAN'T EVEN STAND MY VOICE!
♫ CH RP! TWEET- ♫
♫
EAT! EAT! PECK!
♫ SQUEEK! TWITTER!
NIBBLE!

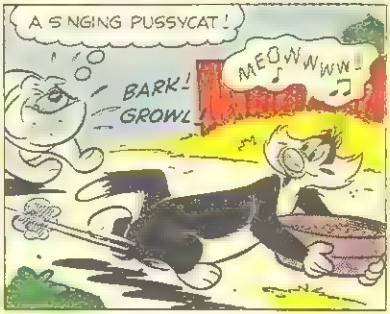

I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THIS (TWEET! ♫) STUFF!
PURRR!


♫ I'LL FEED THEM TO GOLDY!


NO! NO! NOT YOU, TOO!
PEEP!
PEEP!
GLUB!


I'M CUTTING OUT OF HERE.
TWEET!
SQUEEK!
GULP!
Zzzz!

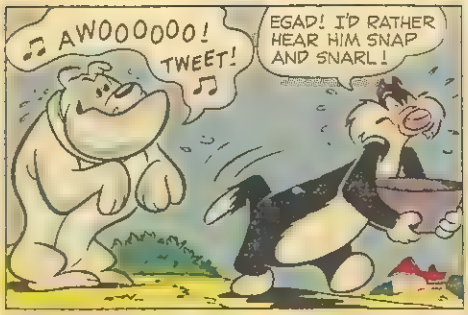

I'LL BURY THE SEEDS! NO! THEY MIGHT GROW!
GRRR!
MEOWWW! ♫
PURR! ♫

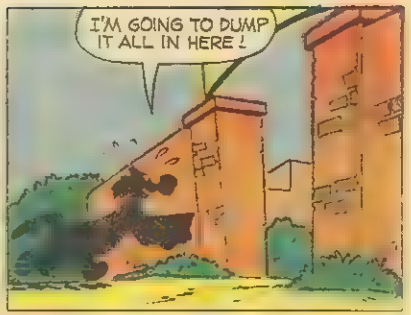

A SINGING PUSSYCAT!
BARK!
GROWL!
MEOWWWW! ♫

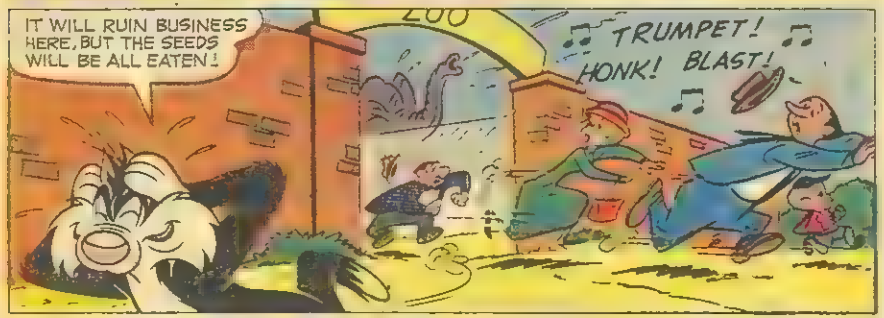
WHAT AM I (PURR! ♫) RUNNING FOR?

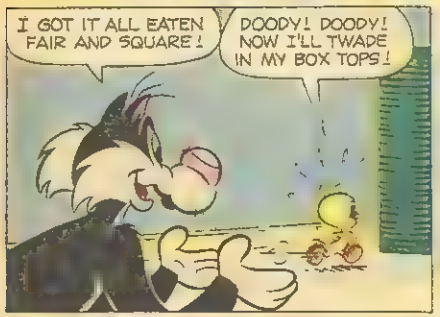
THESE'LL TAKE THE FIGHT OUT OF HIM!

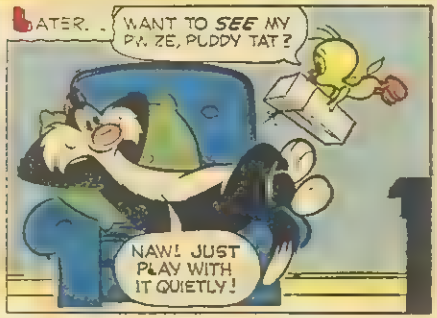
NOW BARK LIKE A LARK:
GULP! ♫


♫ AWOOOOOO!
TWEET! ♫
EGAD! I'D RATHER HEAR HIM SNAP AND SNARL!

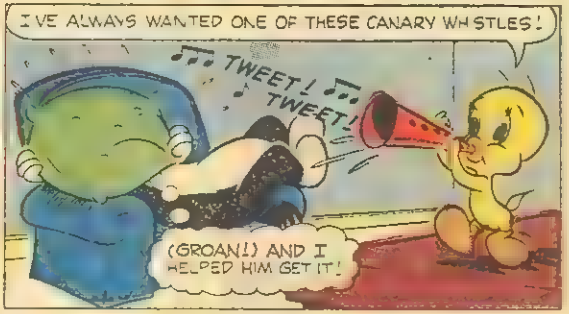

I'M GOING TO DUMP IT ALL IN HERE!


IT WILL RUIN BUSINESS HERE, BUT THE SEEDS WILL BE ALL EATEN!
ZOO
♫ TRUMPET! HONK! BLAST! ♫


I GOT IT ALL EATEN FAIR AND SQUARE!
DOODY! DOODY! NOW I'LL TWADE IN MY BOX TOPS!

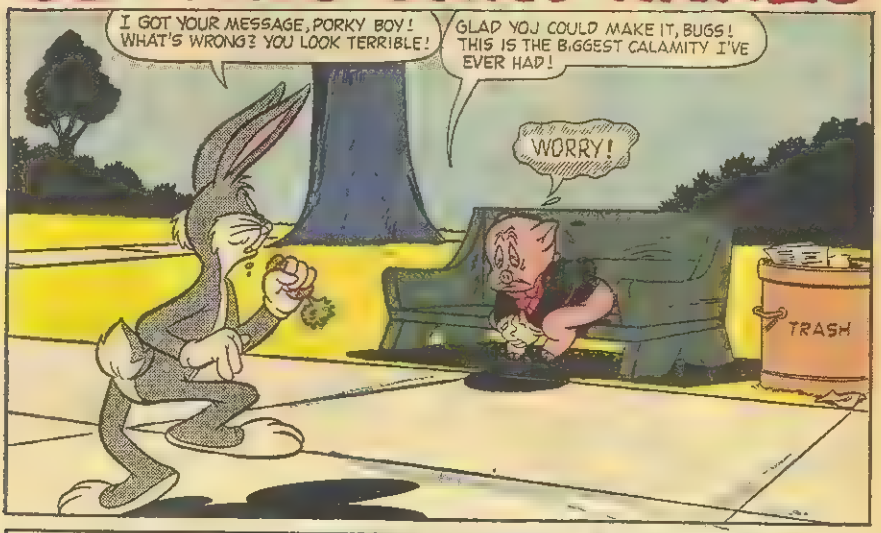

LATER...
WANT TO SEE MY PWIZE, PUDDY TAT?
NAW! JUST PLAY WITH IT QUIETLY!

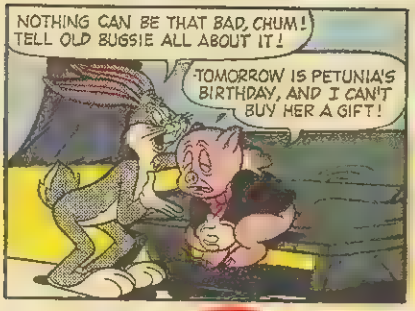
THEN PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE TO HEAR MY PWIZE!
HUH?

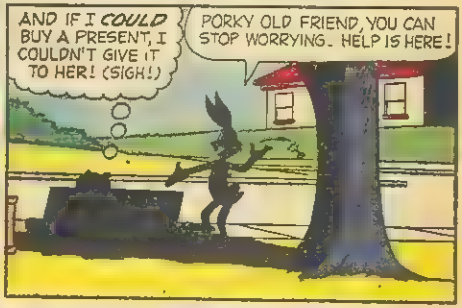

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED ONE OF THESE CANARY WHISTLES!
♫ TWEET! TWEET! ♫
(GROAN!) AND I HELPED HIM GET IT!

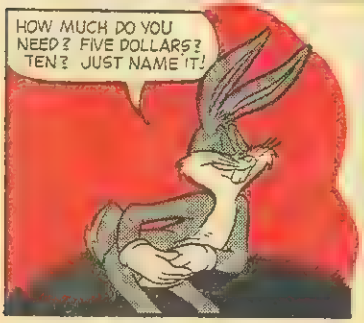
WARNER BROS. **Bugs Bunny**

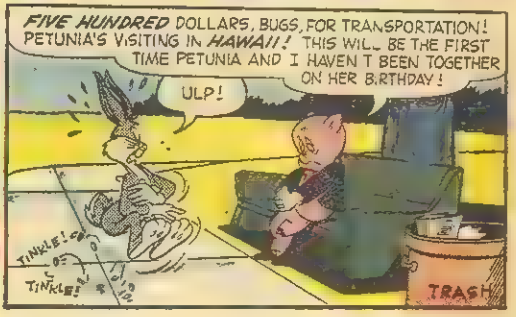
GETTING GRAY HARES

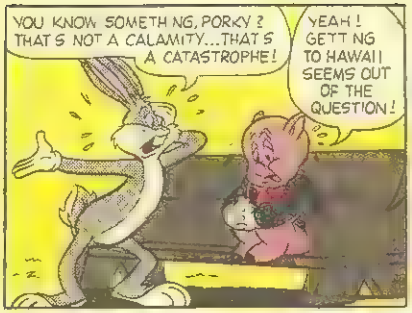


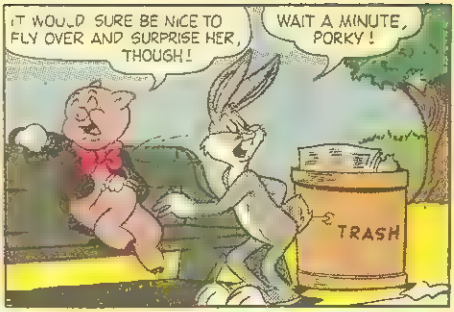


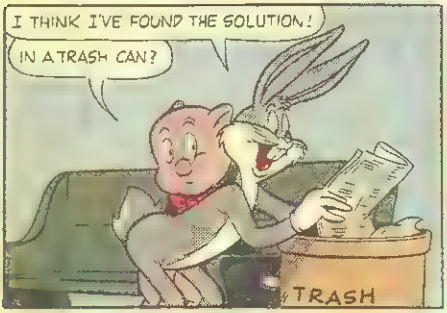




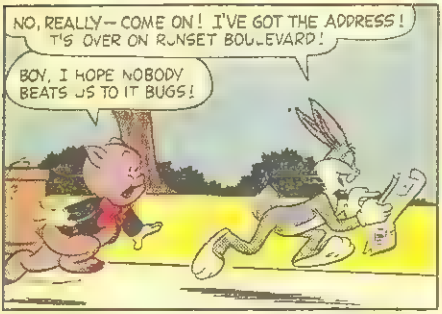


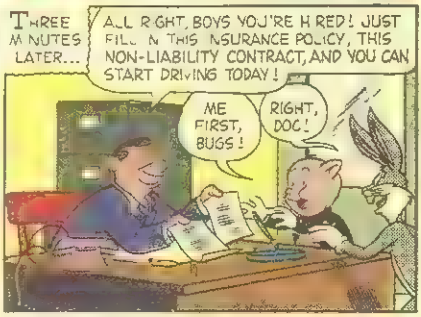

YOU KNOW SOMETHING, PORKY? THAT'S NOT A CALAMITY...THAT'S A CATASTROPHE!
YEAH! GETTING TO HAWAII SEEMS OUT OF THE QUESTION!


IT WOULD SURE BE NICE TO FLY OVER AND SURPRISE HER, THOUGH!
WAIT A MINUTE, PORKY!
TRASH

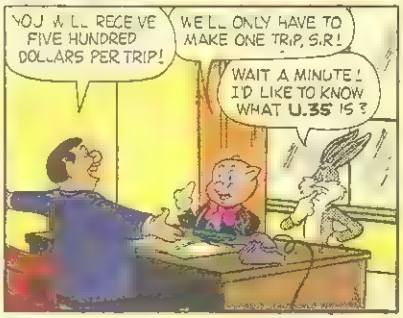

I THINK I'VE FOUND THE SOLUTION!
IN A TRASH CAN?
TRASH

LISTEN TO THIS— DRIVER WANTED! FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS A DAY!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

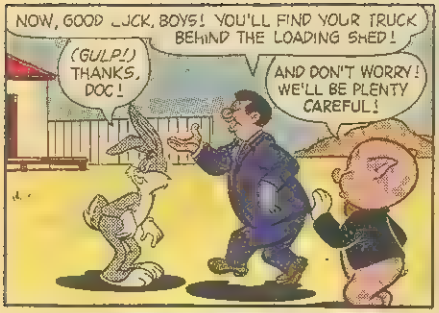

NO, REALLY—COME ON! I'VE GOT THE ADDRESS! IT'S OVER ON SUNSET BOULEVARD!
BOY, I HOPE NOBODY BEATS US TO IT BUGS!

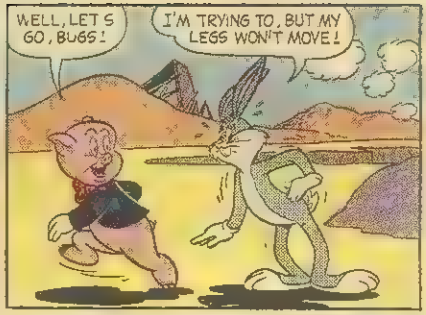

THREE MINUTES LATER...
ALL RIGHT, BOYS YOU'RE HIRED! JUST FILL IN THIS INSURANCE POLICY, THIS NON-LIABILITY CONTRACT, AND YOU CAN START DRIVING TODAY!
ME FIRST, BUGS!
RIGHT, DOC!

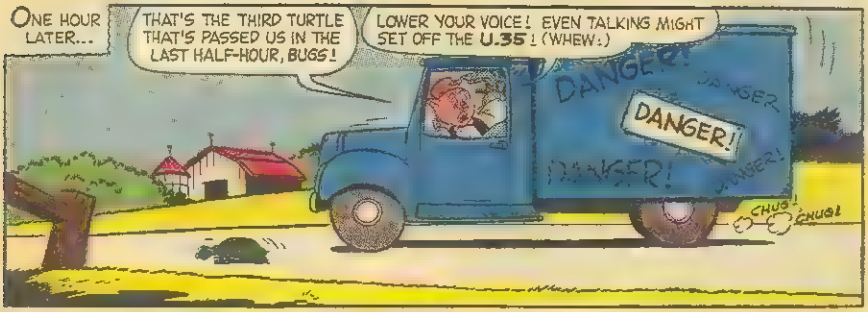
CONGRATULATIONS! NOW ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS DRIVE A LOAD OF U.35 OVER TO THE GRANITE COMPANY!
U.35?
THAT'S EASY, SIR!

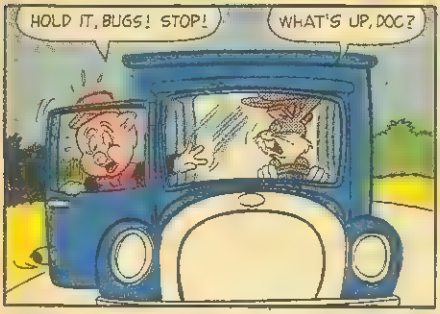

YOU WILL RECEIVE FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS PER TRIP!
WE'LL ONLY HAVE TO MAKE ONE TRIP, SIR!
WAIT A MINUTE! I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT U.35 IS?

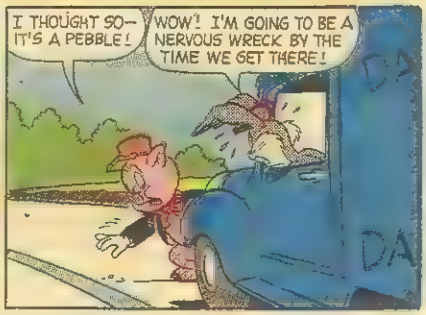
I WAS JUST GETTING TO THAT! COME ALONG, BOYS!
SURE, DOC!
A PINCH OF U.35 MIKE! WE'VE JUST SIGNED TWO NEW DRIVERS! I WANT TO SHOW THEM HOW DANGEROUS IT IS.
DID HE SAY DANGEROUS, BUGS?
?
U.35? Y-Y-YES, S-S SIR.
HERE YOU ARE, SIR! B-B-B-BE CAREFUL!
THANK YOU, MIKE!
BOY, IS HE SHAKY.
YEAH!
U.35
NOW, BOYS, PAY CAREFUL ATTENTION! SEE THIS IS JUST A PINCH OF U.35 — BUT WATCH WHAT HAPPENS!
HOW CAN ANYTHING THAT SMALL BE DANGEROUS?
I'LL JUST TOSS IT INTO THIS EMPTY QUARRY! NOW STAND BACK!
U.35
RIGHT, DOC!
OVER HERE BUGS.
ONE MINUTE LATER...
NOTHING HAS HAPPENED! I DON'T GET IT!
IT'S SO LIGHT IT HASN'T REACHED THE BOTTOM YET!
SEE, THERE IT GOES.
GREAT SCOTT.
YEOWIE! ALL THIS FROM JUST A PINCH OF U.35?
BOOM!

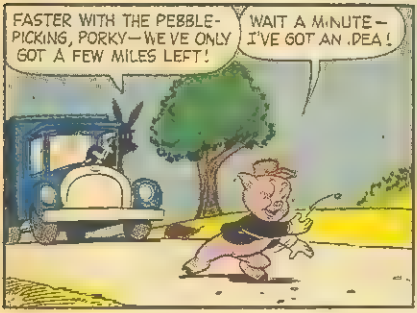

NOW, GOOD LUCK, BOYS! YOU'LL FIND YOUR TRUCK BEHIND THE LOADING SHED!
(GULP!) THANKS, DOC!
AND DON'T WORRY! WE'LL BE PLENTY CAREFUL!

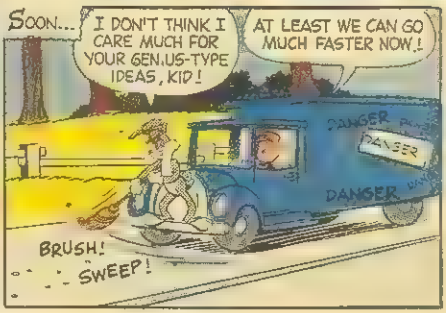

WELL, LET'S GO, BUGS!
I'M TRYING TO, BUT MY LEGS WON'T MOVE!

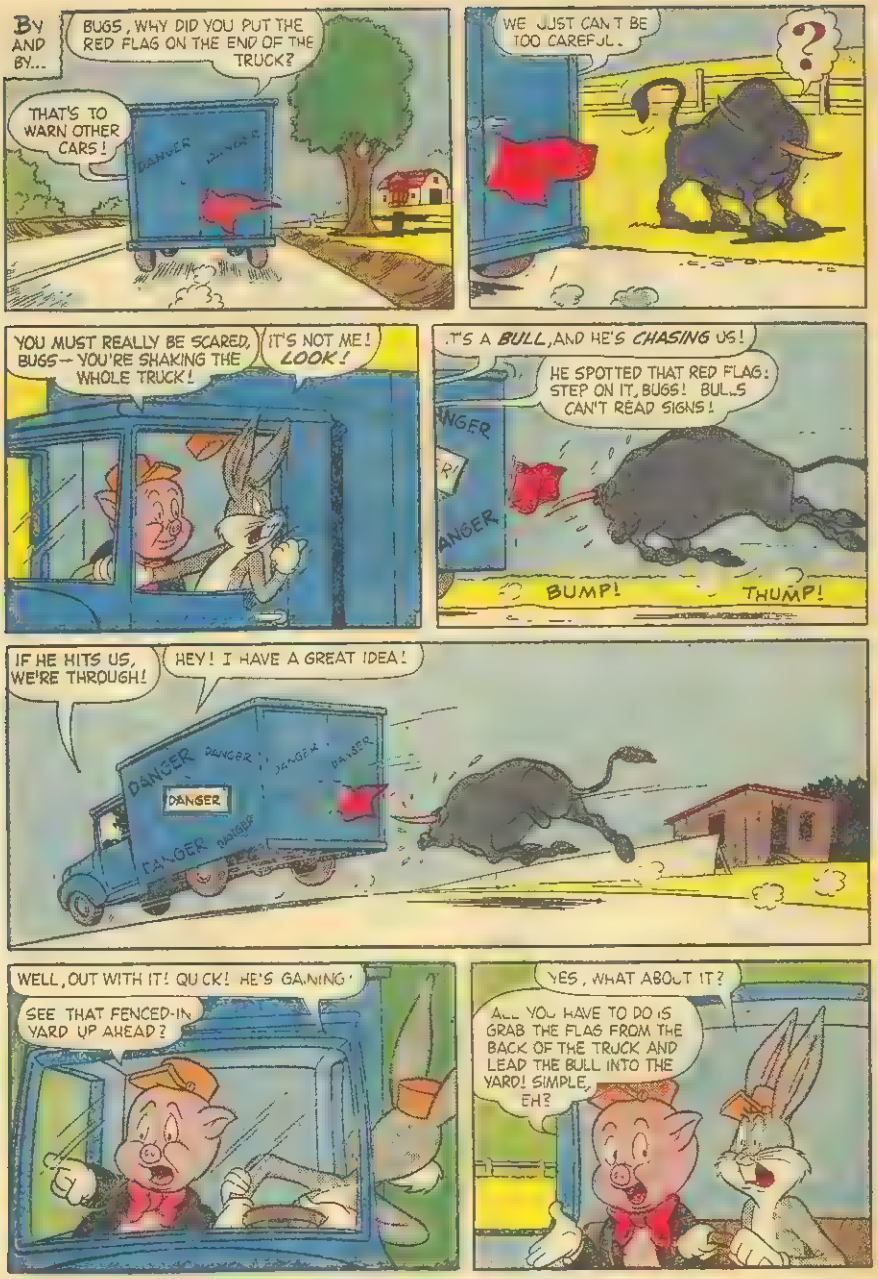

ONE HOUR LATER...
THAT'S THE THIRD TURTLE THAT'S PASSED US IN THE LAST HALF-HOUR, BUGS!
LOWER YOUR VOICE! EVEN TALKING MIGHT SET OFF THE U.35! (WHEW!)
DANGER!
DANGER!
CHUG! CHUG!

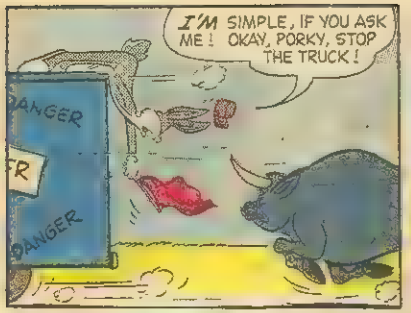

HOLD IT, BUGS! STOP!
WHAT'S UP, DOC?

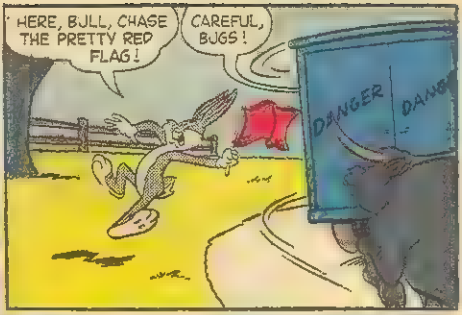

I THOUGHT SO— IT'S A PEBBLE!
WOW! I'M GOING TO BE A NERVOUS WRECK BY THE TIME WE GET THERE!

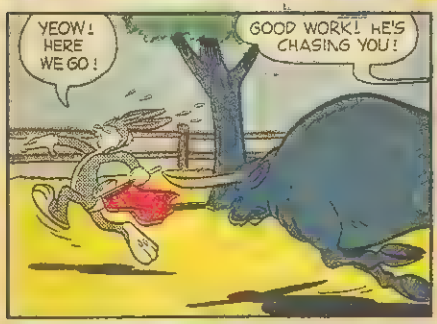

FASTER WITH THE PEBBLE-PICKING, PORKY—WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW MILES LEFT!
WAIT A MINUTE— I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

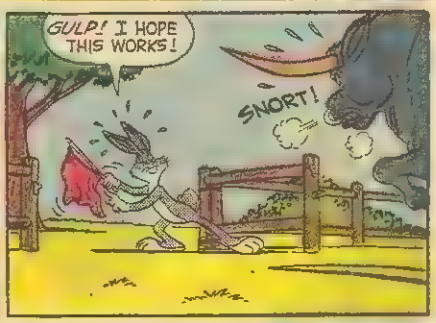

SOON...
I DON'T THINK I CARE MUCH FOR YOUR GENIUS-TYPE IDEAS, KID!
AT LEAST WE CAN GO MUCH FASTER NOW!
DANGER
DANGER
DANGER
BRUSH!
SWEEP!

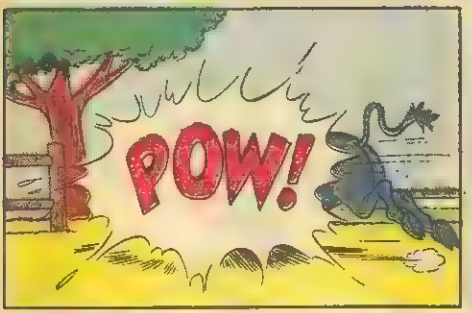

BY AND BY...
BUGS, WHY DID YOU PUT THE RED FLAG ON THE END OF THE TRUCK?
THAT'S TO WARN OTHER CARS!
DANGER
WE JUST CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL.
?
YOU MUST REALLY BE SCARED, BUGS — YOU'RE SHAKING THE WHOLE TRUCK!
IT'S NOT ME! LOOK!
IT'S A BULL, AND HE'S CHASING US!
HE SPOTTED THAT RED FLAG: STEP ON IT, BUGS! BULLS CAN'T READ SIGNS!
BUMP!
THUMP!
IF HE HITS US, WE'RE THROUGH!
HEY! I HAVE A GREAT IDEA!
DANGER
WELL, OUT WITH IT! QUICK! HE'S GAINING!
SEE THAT FENCED-IN YARD UP AHEAD?
YES, WHAT ABOUT IT?
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GRAB THE FLAG FROM THE BACK OF THE TRUCK AND LEAD THE BULL INTO THE YARD! SIMPLE, EH?

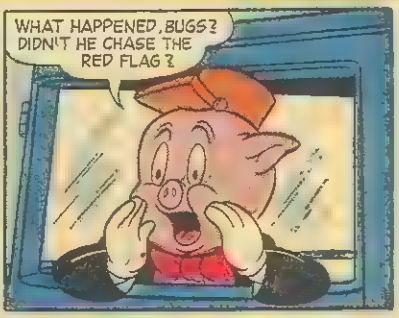

I'M SIMPLE, IF YOU ASK ME! OKAY, PORKY, STOP THE TRUCK!
DANGER
DANGER

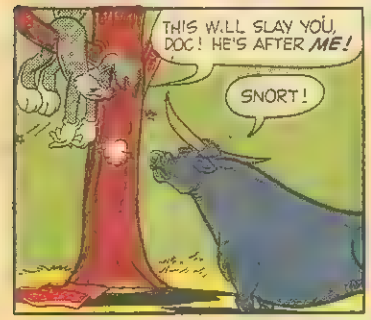

HERE, BULL, CHASE THE PRETTY RED FLAG!
CAREFUL, BUGS!
DANGER

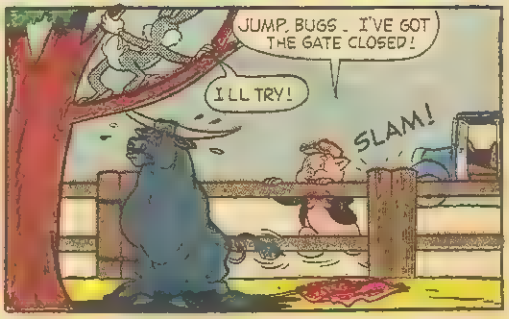

YEOW! HERE WE GO!
GOOD WORK! HE'S CHASING YOU!

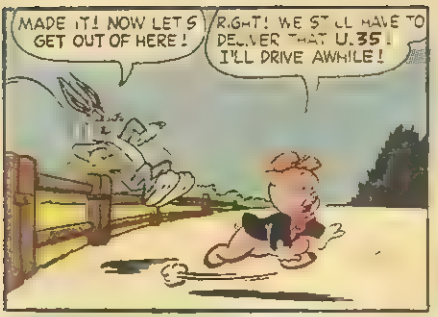

GULP! I HOPE THIS WORKS!
SNORT!

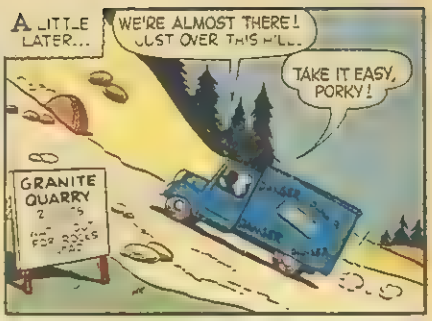

POW!


WHAT HAPPENED, BUGS? DIDN'T HE CHASE THE RED FLAG?

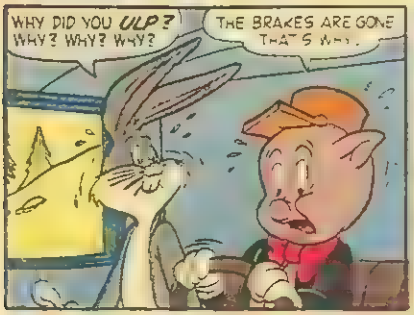

THIS WILL SLAY YOU, DOC! HE'S AFTER ME!
SNORT!

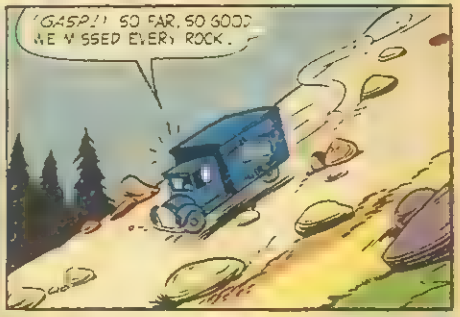

JUMP, BUGS. I'VE GOT THE GATE CLOSED!
I'LL TRY!
SLAM!

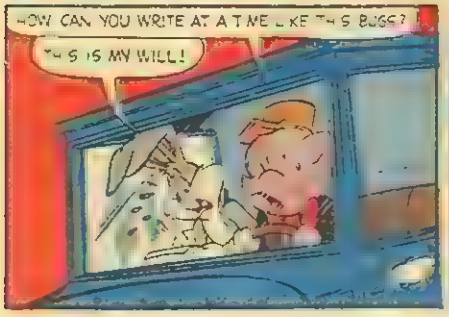

MADE IT! NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
RIGHT! WE STILL HAVE TO DELIVER THAT U.35. I'LL DRIVE AWHILE!

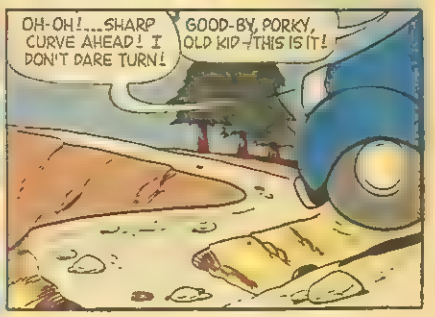

A LITTLE LATER...
WE'RE ALMOST THERE! JUST OVER THIS HILL.
TAKE IT EASY, PORKY!
GRANITE QUARRY

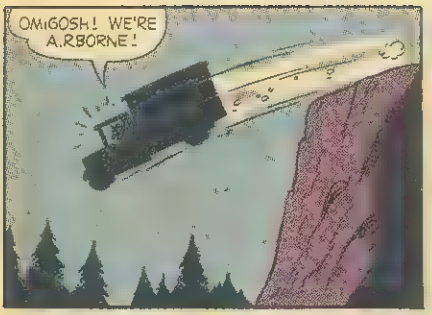
YE CATS! LOOK AT THE ROCKS!
GRANITE QUARRY
DON'T WORRY, BUGS—WE HAVE GOOD BRAKES ON THIS...(ULP!)

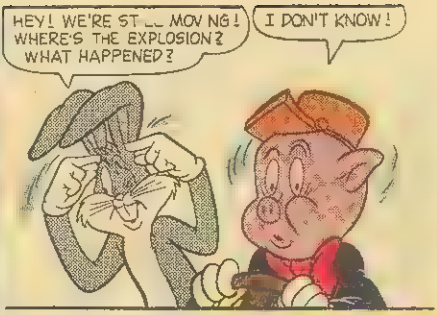

WHY DID YOU ULP? WHY? WHY? WHY?
THE BRAKES ARE GONE THAT'S WHY.


GASP!! SO FAR, SO GOOD WE MISSED EVERY ROCK.

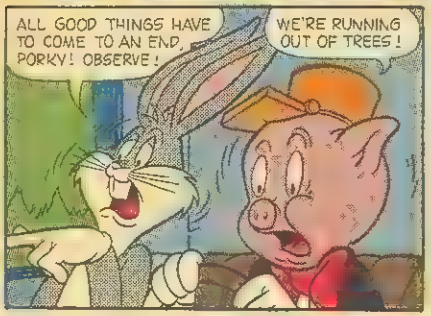

HOW CAN YOU WRITE AT A TIME LIKE THIS BUGS?
THIS IS MY WILL!

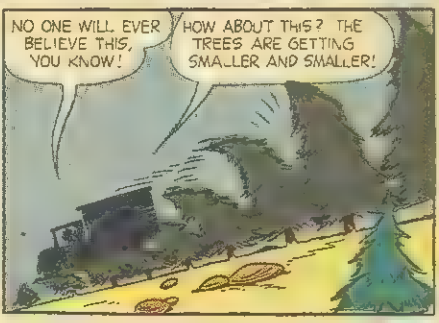

OH-OH!...SHARP CURVE AHEAD! I DON'T DARE TURN!
GOOD-BY, PORKY, OLD KID—THIS IS IT!

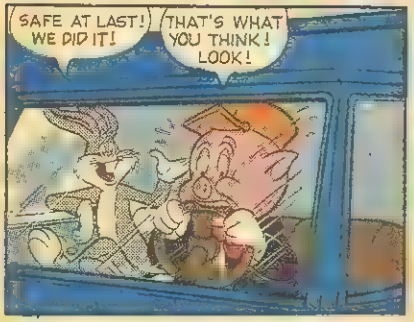

OMIGOSH! WE'RE A.RBORNE!

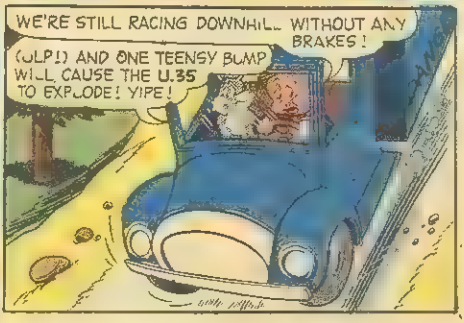

HEY! WE'RE ST LL MOV NG! WHERE'S THE EXPLOSION? WHAT HAPPENED?
I DON'T KNOW!

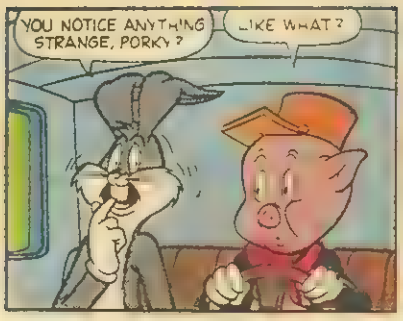
MAYBE WE BLEW UP AND DIDN'T REALIZE IT!
LOOK, BUGS...WE LANDED ATOP THESE EVERGREEN FURS! THEY'RE BENDING... CAUSING US TO SLIDE ALONG THE TOPS!

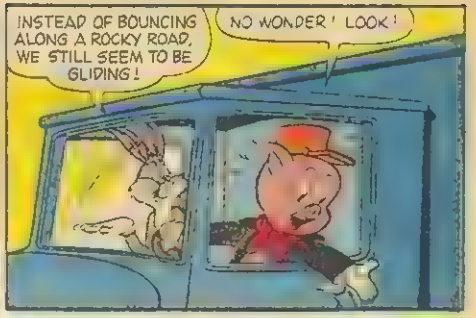

ALL GOOD THINGS HAVE TO COME TO AN END, PORKY! OBSERVE!
WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TREES!

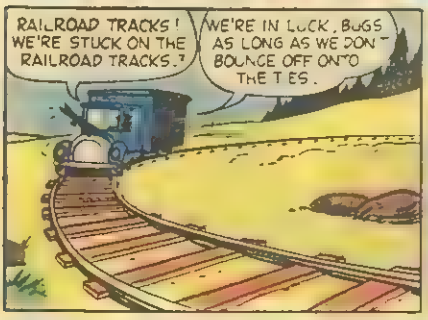

NO ONE WILL EVER BELIEVE THIS, YOU KNOW!
HOW ABOUT THIS? THE TREES ARE GETTING SMALLER AND SMALLER!

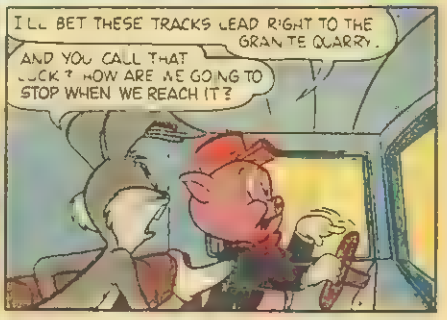

SAFE AT LAST! WE DID IT!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! LOOK!

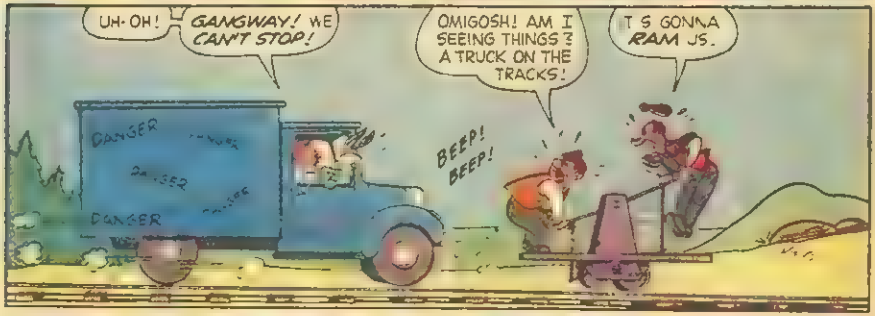

WE'RE STILL RACING DOWNHILL WITHOUT ANY BRAKES!
(ULP!) AND ONE TEENSY BUMP WILL CAUSE THE U.35 TO EXPLODE! YIPE!

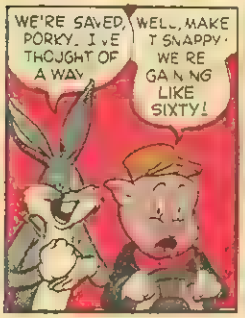

YOU NOTICE ANYTHING STRANGE, PORKY?
LIKE WHAT?


INSTEAD OF BOUNCING ALONG A ROCKY ROAD, WE STILL SEEM TO BE GLIDING!
NO WONDER! LOOK!

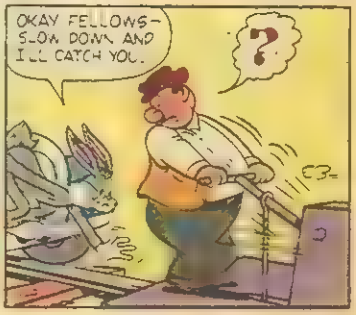

RAILROAD TRACKS! WE'RE STUCK ON THE RAILROAD TRACKS.
WE'RE IN LUCK, BUGS AS LONG AS WE DON'T BOUNCE OFF ONTO THE TIES.

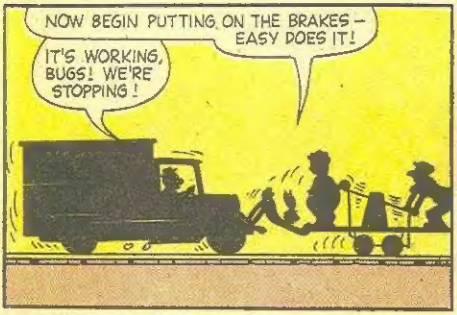

I'LL BET THESE TRACKS LEAD RIGHT TO THE GRANITE QUARRY.
AND YOU CALL THAT LUCK? HOW ARE WE GOING TO STOP WHEN WE REACH IT?

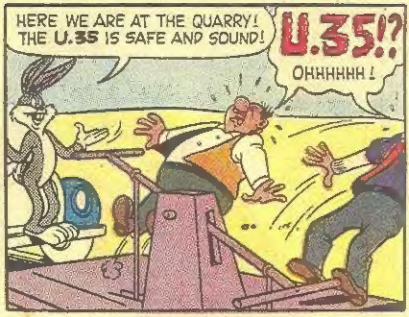

UH-OH!
GANGWAY! WE CAN'T STOP!
OMIGOSH! AM I SEEING THINGS? A TRUCK ON THE TRACKS!
IT'S GONNA RAM US.
DANGER
DANGER
DANGER
BEEP! BEEP!

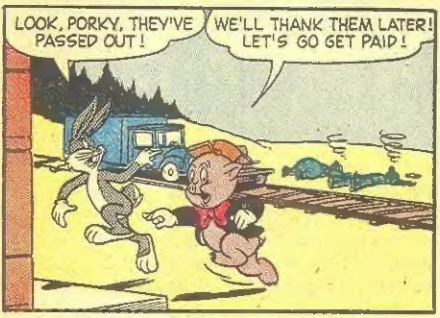

WE'RE SAVED, PORKY. I'VE THOUGHT OF A WAY.
WELL, MAKE IT SNAPPY. WE'RE GAINING LIKE SIXTY!

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
?

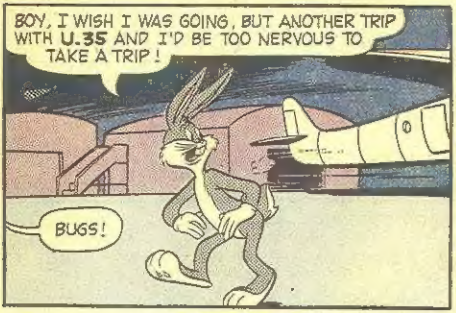

OKAY FELLOWS— SLOW DOWN AND I'LL CATCH YOU.
?

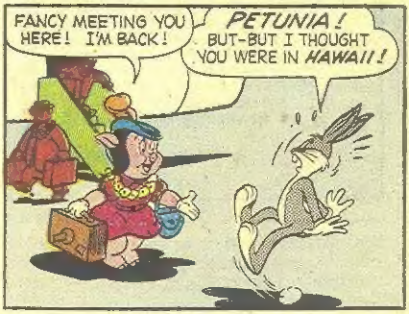

NOW BEGIN PUTTING ON THE BRAKES – EASY DOES IT!
IT'S WORKING, BUGS! WE'RE STOPPING!


HERE WE ARE AT THE QUARRY! THE U.35 IS SAFE AND SOUND!
U.35!?
OHHHHHH!

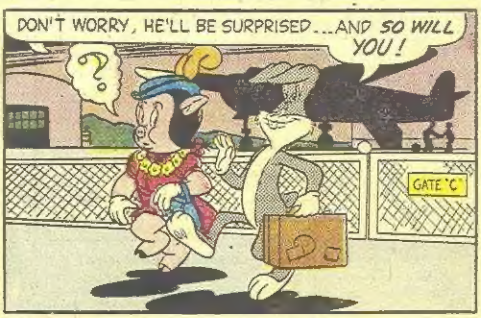

LOOK, PORKY, THEY'VE PASSED OUT!
WE'LL THANK THEM LATER! LET'S GO GET PAID!

THAT NIGHT AT THE AIRPORT...
SO LONG, BUGS! THANKS FOR HELPING ME!
DON'T MENTION IT, PORKY! SAY HELLO TO PETUNIA!


BOY, I WISH I WAS GOING, BUT ANOTHER TRIP WITH U.35 AND I'D BE TOO NERVOUS TO TAKE A TRIP!
BUGS!


FANCY MEETING YOU HERE! I'M BACK!
PETUNIA! BUT-BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN HAWAII!

I WAS, BUT I DECIDED TO FLY HOME FOR MY BIRTHDAY! I HOPE PORKY WILL BE SURPRISED!


DON'T WORRY, HE'LL BE SURPRISED...AND SO WILL YOU!
?
GATE "C"

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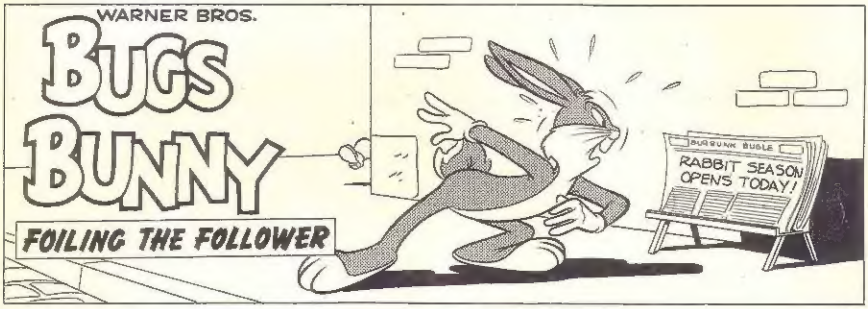

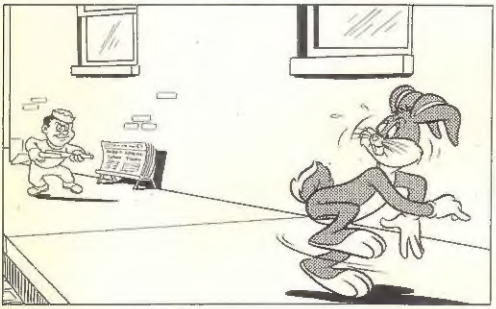

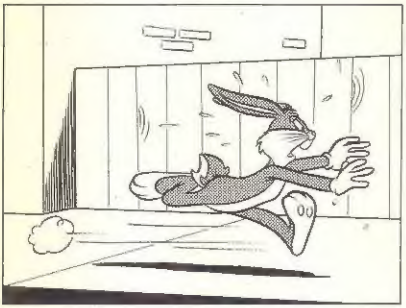

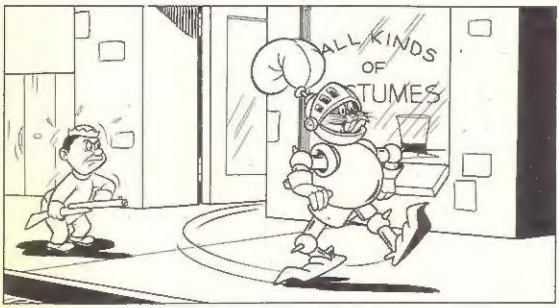

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